MARVEL COMICS
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ALF™
64 PAGES ANNUAL
CHOWABUNGA!
SURF DOG
IN THIS ISSUE: The New Age Melmutant Abstract Turtles!!!
MANAK

STAR comics presents:
ALF in A VERY SHUTTLE HINT!
"ALF--THE FAMILY IS TAKING A VACATION TO FLORIDA... YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE OF THE HOUSE!"
"WE'RE GOING TO VISIT ALL THE THEME PARKS! SORRY YOU CAN'T COME ALONG!"
"IT COULD BE WORSE! YOU COULD SPEND TWO WEEKS WITH ERIC AT MY MOM'S, SO STOP MOPING!"
"BEST OF ALL, WE'RE GONNA WATCH THE SPACE SHUTTLE LAUNCH! WISH YOU COULD BE THERE!"
"AFF! OOBA GIBBLE BABBLA! AFF! AFF!"
1

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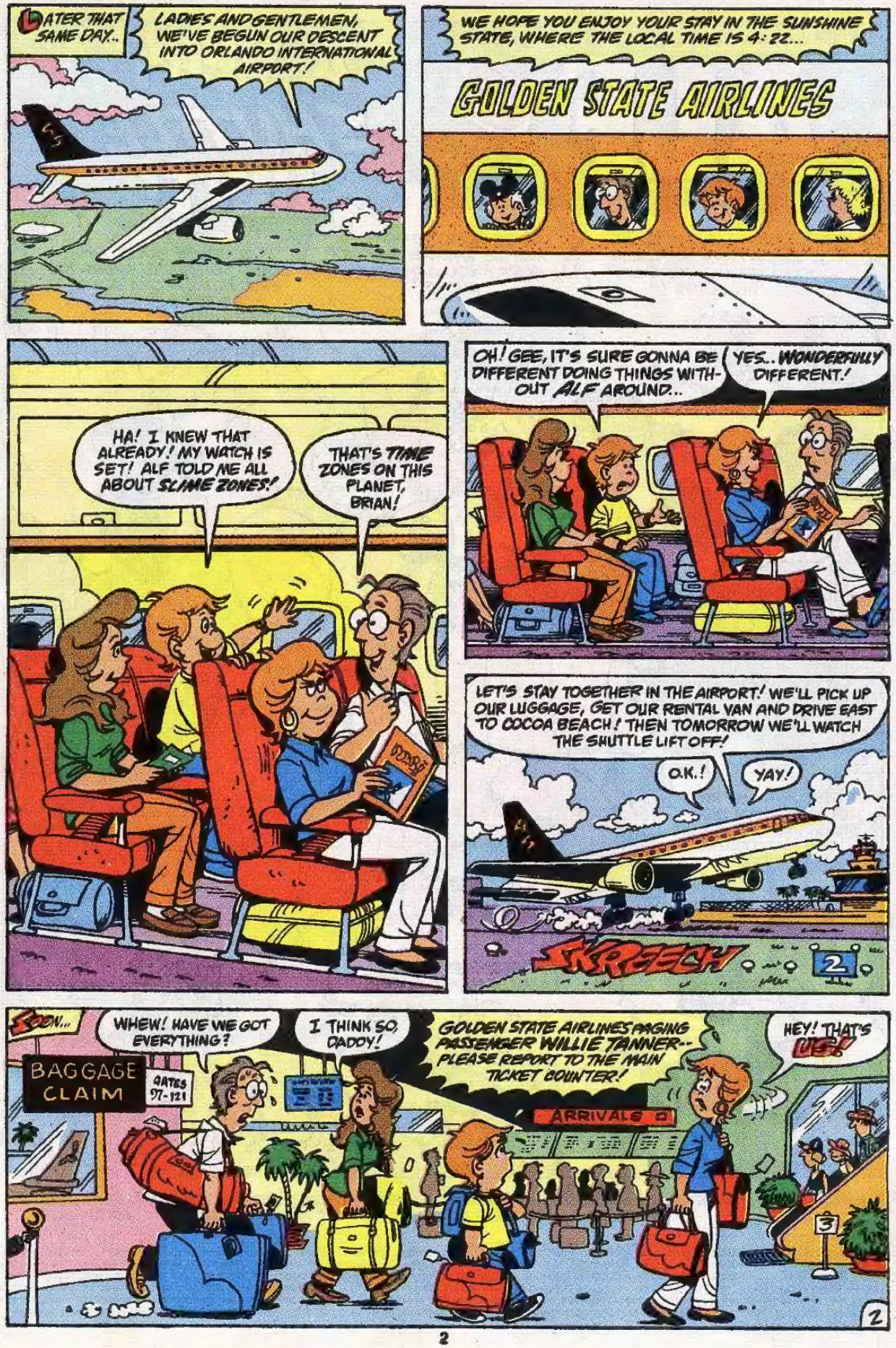
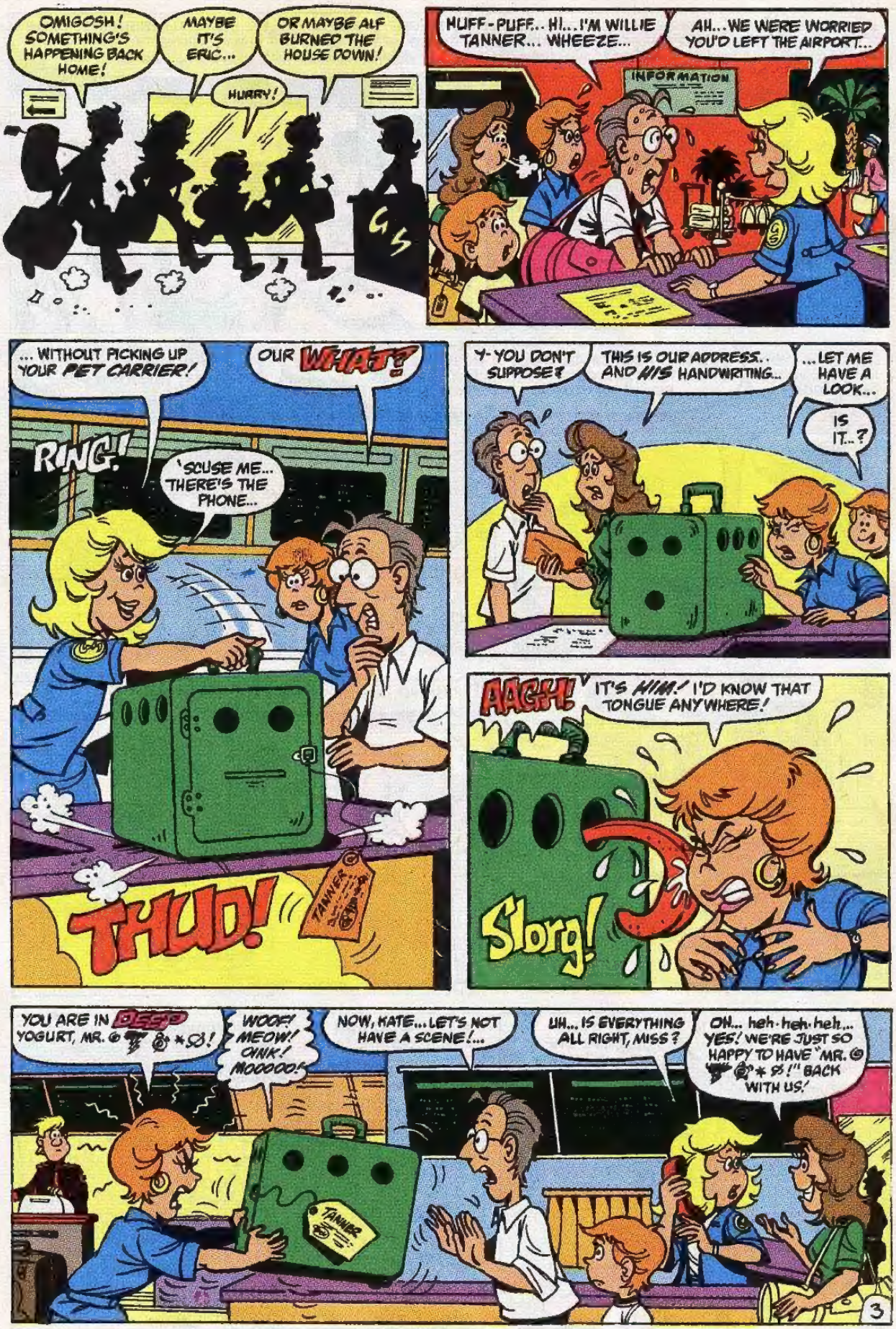
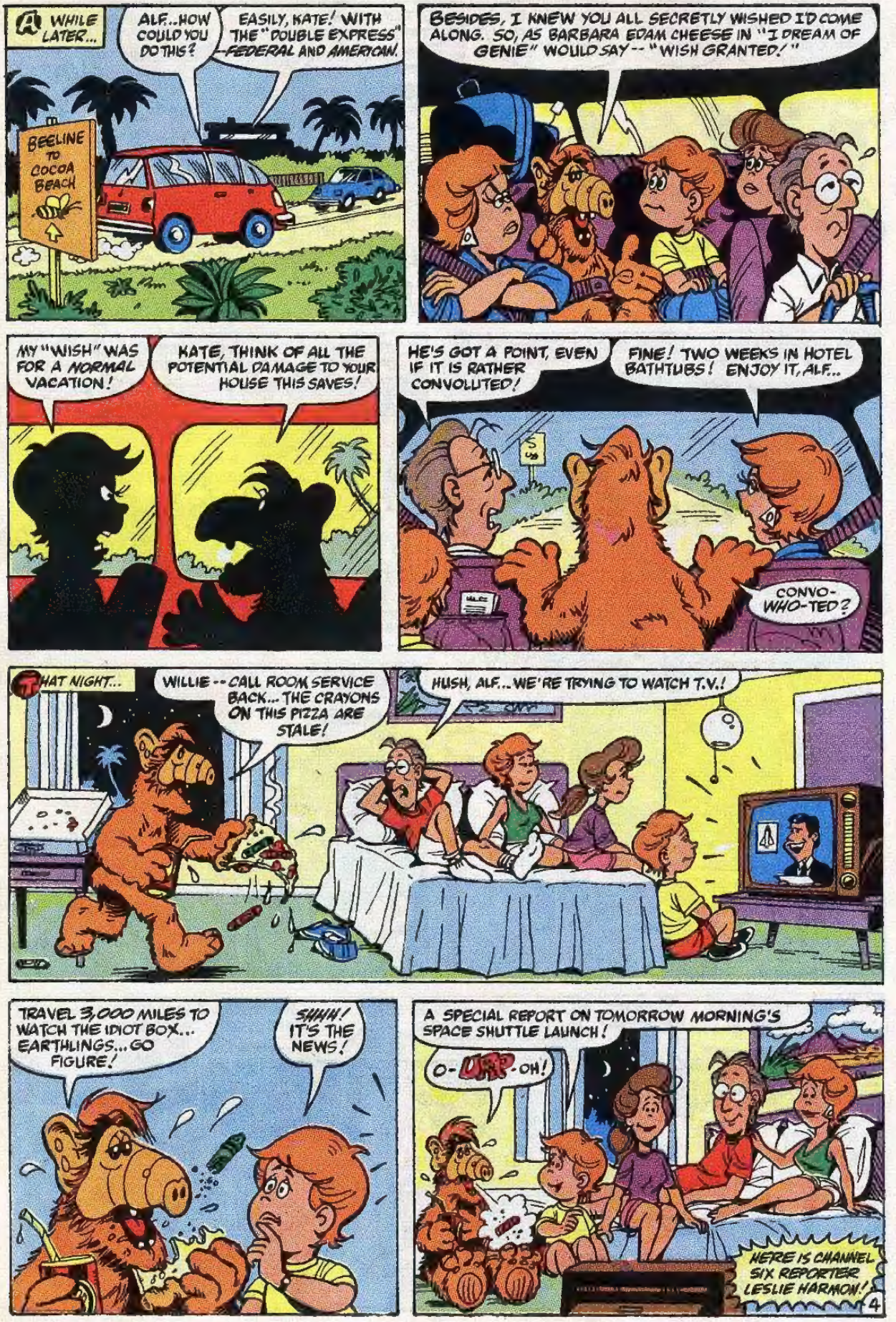
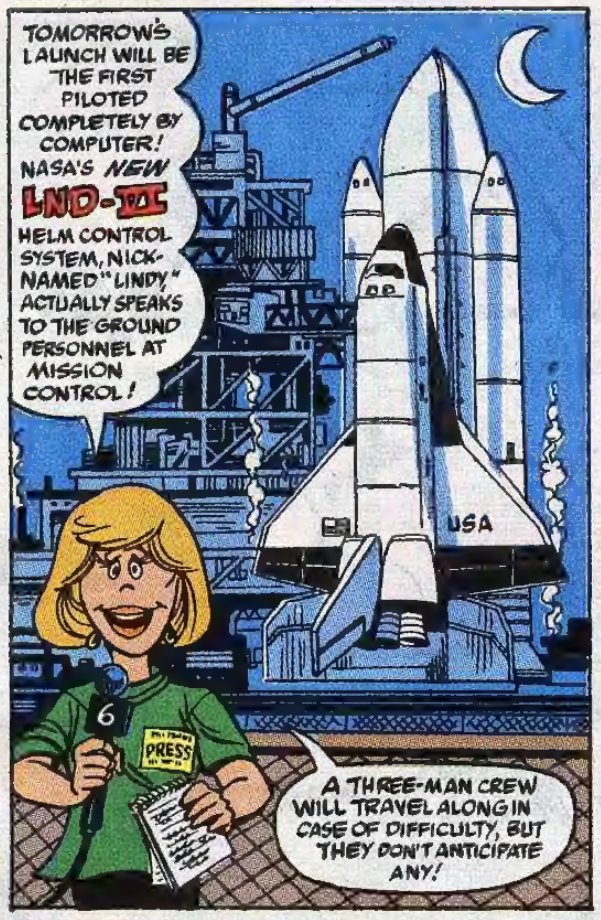
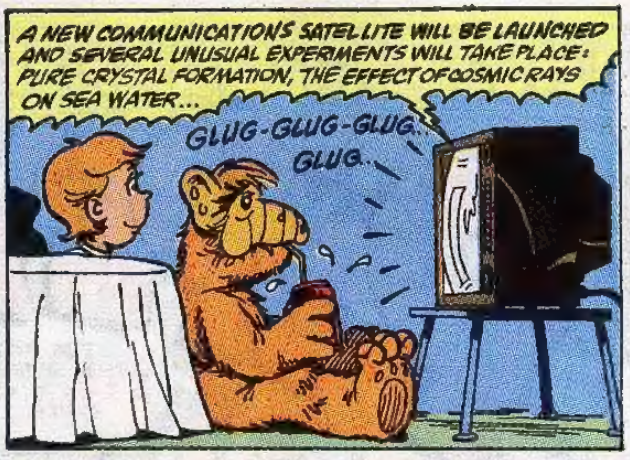
ALF™ ANNUAL, Vol. 1, No. 3, 1990. Published by MARVEL COMICS. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published annually. ALF™ (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of Alien Productions, and is used only with permission. Copyright © 1990 Alien Productions. All rights reserved. All other material copyright © 1990 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. Price $2.00 per copy in the U.S. and $2.75 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition.


LATER THAT SAME DAY..
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE'VE BEGUN OUR DESCENT INTO ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT!
WE HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR STAY IN THE SUNSHINE STATE, WHERE THE LOCAL TIME IS 4:22...
GOLDEN STATE AIRLINES
HA! I KNEW THAT ALREADY! MY WATCH IS SET! ALF TOLD ME ALL ABOUT SLIME ZONES!
THAT'S TIME ZONES ON THIS PLANET, BRIAN!
OH! GEE, IT'S SURE GONNA BE DIFFERENT DOING THINGS WITHOUT ALF AROUND..
YES.. WONDERFULLY DIFFERENT!
LET'S STAY TOGETHER IN THE AIRPORT! WE'LL PICK UP OUR LUGGAGE, GET OUR RENTAL VAN AND DRIVE EAST TO COCOA BEACH! THEN TOMORROW WE'LL WATCH THE SHUTTLE LIFT OFF!
O.K.!
YAY!
SKREECH
2
SOON...
WHEW! HAVE WE GOT EVERYTHING?
I THINK SO, DADDY!
BAGGAGE CLAIM
GATES 97-121
GOLDEN STATE AIRLINES PAGING PASSENGER WILLIE TANNER-- PLEASE REPORT TO THE MAIN TICKET COUNTER!
ARRIVALS
HEY! THAT'S ME!
3
2

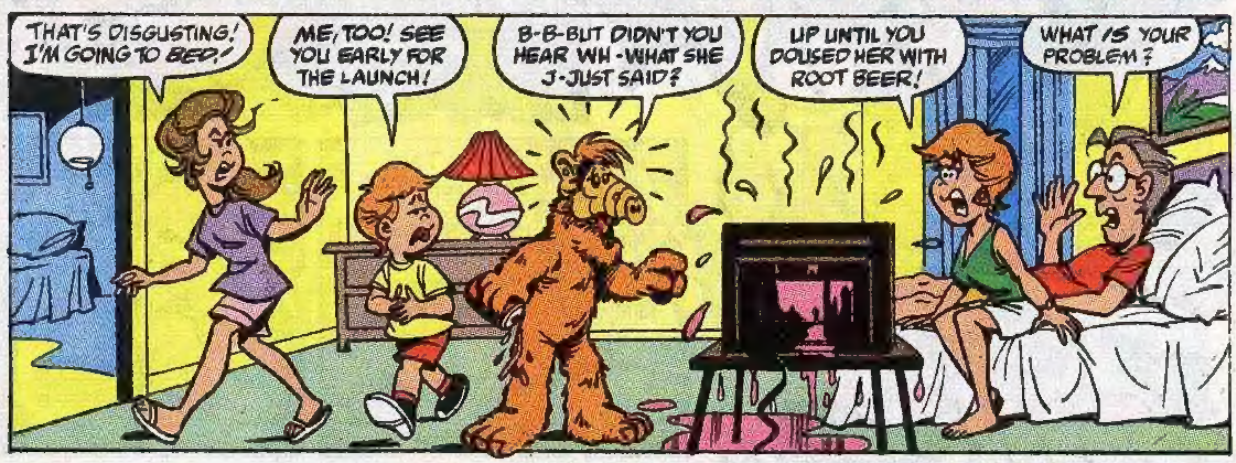

OMIGOSH! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING BACK HOME!
MAYBE IT'S ERIC...
OR MAYBE ALF BURNED THE HOUSE DOWN!
HURRY!
HUFF-PUFF.. HI... I'M WILLIE TANNER... WHEEZE...
AH... WE WERE WORRIED YOU'D LEFT THE AIRPORT...
INFORMATION
... WITHOUT PICKING UP YOUR PET CARRIER!
OUR WHAT?
RING!
'SCUSE ME... THERE'S THE PHONE...
THUD!
TANNER
Y-YOU DON'T SUPPOSE?
THIS IS OUR ADDRESS.. AND HIS HANDWRITING...
...LET ME HAVE A LOOK...
IS IT...?
AAGH!
IT'S HIM! I'D KNOW THAT TONGUE ANYWHERE!
Slorg!
YOU ARE IN DEEP YOGURT, MR. © * $!
WOOF! MEOW! OINK! MOOOOO!
NOW, KATE... LET'S NOT HAVE A SCENE!...
UH... IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, MISS?
OH... heh-heh-heh... YES! WE'RE JUST SO HAPPY TO HAVE "MR. © * $!" BACK WITH US!
TANNER
3


WHILE LATER...
ALF...HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?
EASILY, KATE! WITH THE "DOUBLE EXPRESS" —FEDERAL AND AMERICAN.
BEELINE TO COCOA BEACH
BESIDES, I KNEW YOU ALL SECRETLY WISHED I'D COME ALONG. SO, AS BARBARA EDAM CHEESE IN "I DREAM OF GENIE" WOULD SAY -- "WISH GRANTED!"
MY "WISH" WAS FOR A NORMAL VACATION!
KATE, THINK OF ALL THE POTENTIAL DAMAGE TO YOUR HOUSE THIS SAVES!
HE'S GOT A POINT, EVEN IF IT IS RATHER CONVOLUTED!
FINE! TWO WEEKS IN HOTEL BATHTUBS! ENJOY IT, ALF...
CONVO-WHO-TED?
THAT NIGHT...
WILLIE -- CALL ROOM SERVICE BACK... THE CRAYONS ON THIS PIZZA ARE STALE!
HUSH, ALF... WE'RE TRYING TO WATCH T.V.!
TRAVEL 3,000 MILES TO WATCH THE IDIOT BOX... EARTHLINGS... GO FIGURE!
SHHH! IT'S THE NEWS!
A SPECIAL REPORT ON TOMORROW MORNING'S SPACE SHUTTLE LAUNCH!
O-UHP-OH!
HERE IS CHANNEL SIX REPORTER LESLIE HARMON!
4


TOMORROW'S LAUNCH WILL BE THE FIRST PILOTED COMPLETELY BY COMPUTER! NASA'S NEW LND-VI HELM CONTROL SYSTEM, NICK-NAMED "LINDY," ACTUALLY SPEAKS TO THE GROUND PERSONNEL AT MISSION CONTROL!
USA
PRESS
A THREE-MAN CREW WILL TRAVEL ALONG IN CASE OF DIFFICULTY, BUT THEY DON'T ANTICIPATE ANY!


A NEW COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE WILL BE LAUNCHED AND SEVERAL UNUSUAL EXPERIMENTS WILL TAKE PLACE: PURE CRYSTAL FORMATION, THE EFFECT OF COSMIC RAYS ON SEA WATER...
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG...

... AND OBSERVING A SPIDER SPINNING A WEB IN ZERO GRAVITY!
SPOOOOOOOO
ALF!

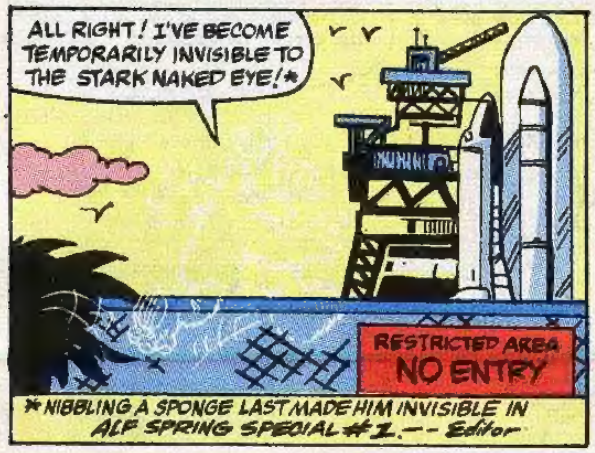

THAT'S DISGUSTING! I'M GOING TO BED!
ME, TOO! SEE YOU EARLY FOR THE LAUNCH!
B-B-BUT DIDN'T YOU HEAR WH-WHAT SHE J-JUST SAID?
UP UNTIL YOU DOUSED HER WITH ROOT BEER!
WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

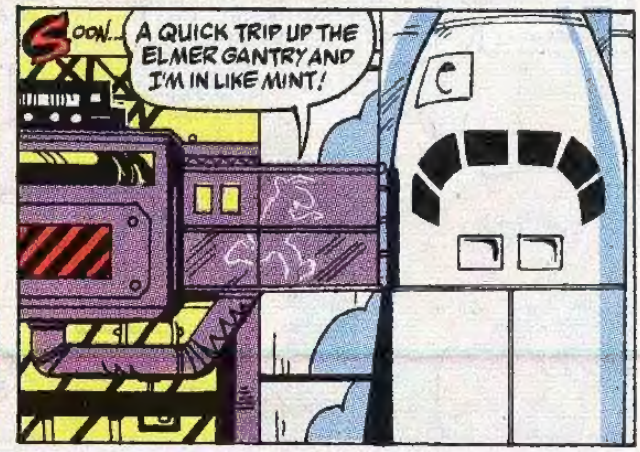
H2O
DON'T YOU PEOPLE READ HARLAN MELLISON? THOSE EXPERIMENTS! IF COSMIC RAYS PASS THROUGH THE CRYSTAL AND IRRADIATE THE SPIDER, HE'LL MUTATE INTO THE SIZE OF A BURGER KING!
5

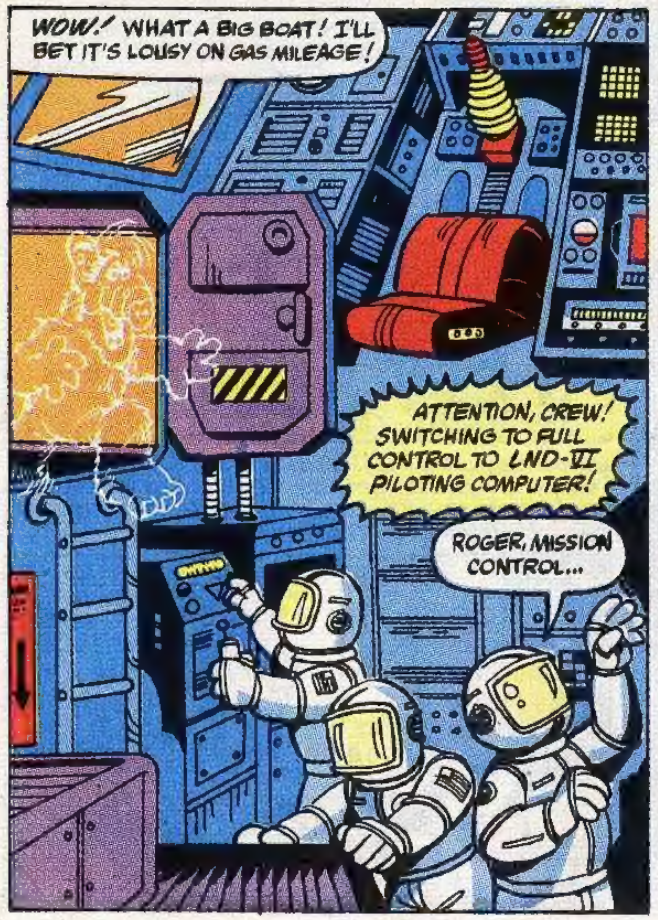
THANK YOU, ARTHUR C. CLARK BAR! AND NOW, GOOD NIGHT!
BUT IT'S TRUE! THE ASTRONAUTS ARE IN DANGER! I'M SERIOUS...!
GOOD-NIGHT-- ALF!
SLAM
PLEASE, BELIEVE ME! I-- I-- HEY! INDIVIDUALLY-WRAPPED BARS OF SOAP!
mmmm-- DELICIOUS!
THE NEXT MORNING...
WAKE THE KIDS, KATE... I'M TAKING A SHOW-- Uh-oh!
A SHOW- UH-OH? WHAT'S THAT?
ALF'S GONE! SO IS ALL THE SOAP... HE LEFT US THIS NOTE!
Dear Tanners
ALF
Dear Tanners~
I thought I'd take a nature walk through Florida's flora and fauna! Enjoy the lift-off... I'll skip it -- Spaceships make me homesick! Don't worry -- I'll obey the Prime ribdirective: Avoid Human Contact--
C. U. LATER~ ALF!
HOO BOY!
:yawn: ALF'S GONE?
JUST ONCE I WISH HE'D DO WHAT WE ASK HIM TO...
D- DOES THIS MEAN WE DON'T GET TO SEE THE SHUTTLE?
NO!
WE DIDN'T TRAVEL CLEAR ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO SEARCH THE WOODS FOR ALF! GET YOUR SISTER, BRI-- WE'RE GOING TO WATCH THE LAUNCH!
OH, BOY! LYNN!
6

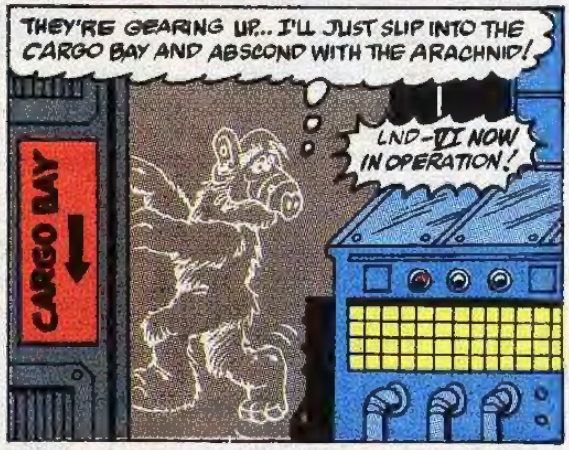
SPEAKING OF THE SHUTTLE...
ALMOST THERE! THIS IS THE FINAL CHICKEN LEG OF MY JOURNEY TO SAVE THE SHIP FROM A COSMIC SPIDER!

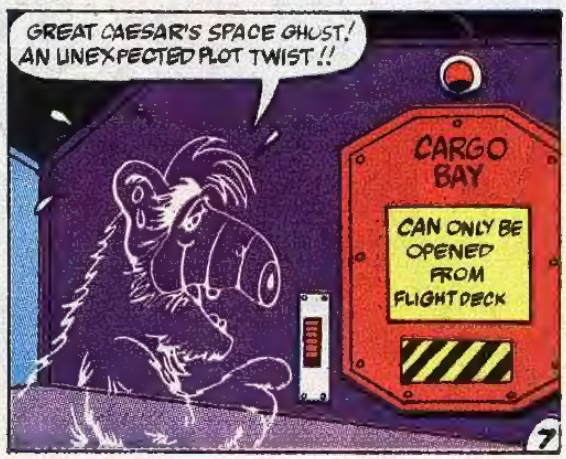
BUT THE SUN'S COMING UP!...TIME FOR MY HOTEL SPONGE SNACK!
Chomf...
Squish...

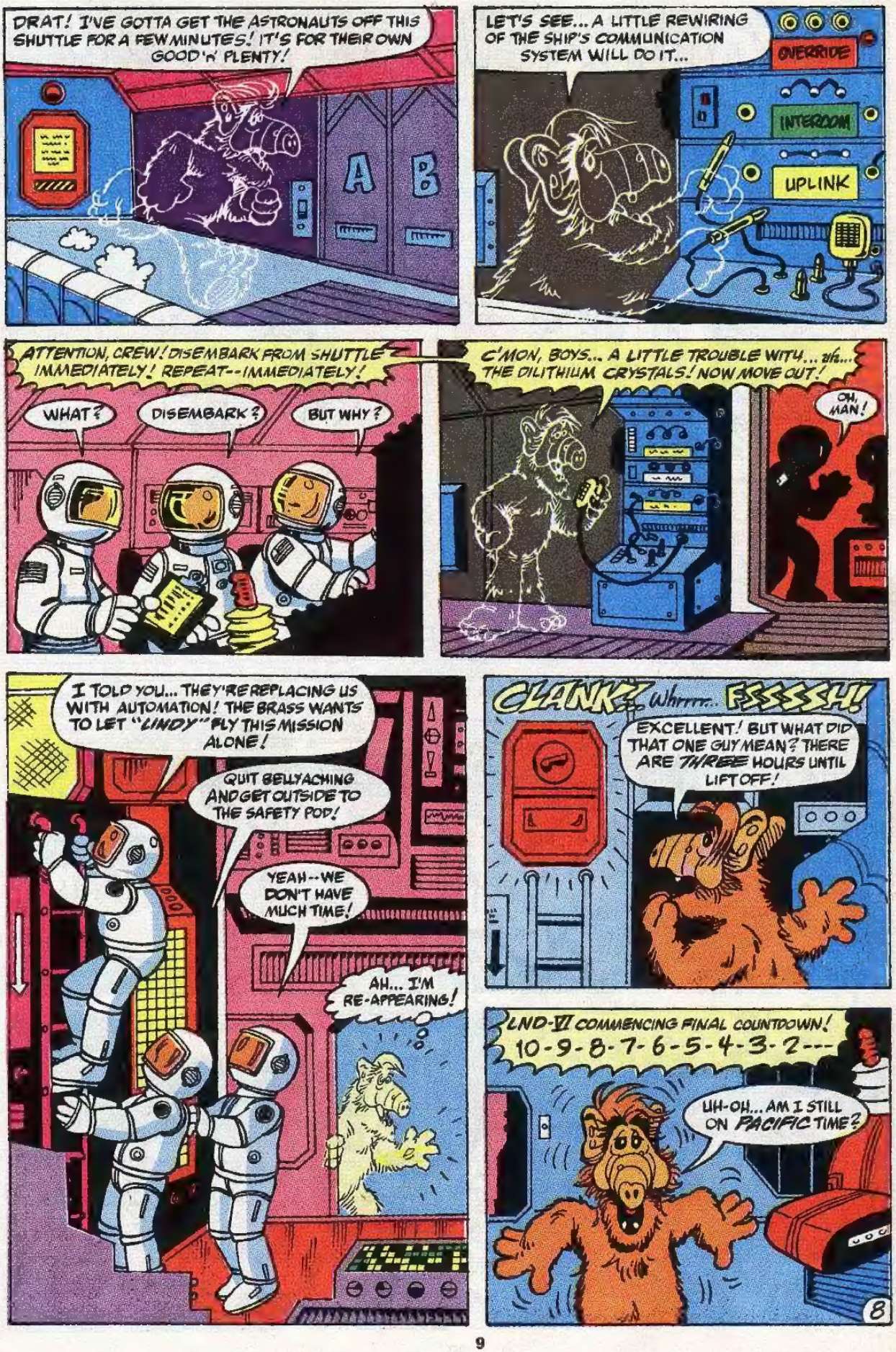

ALL RIGHT! I'VE BECOME TEMPORARILY INVISIBLE TO THE STARK NAKED EYE!*
RESTRICTED AREA
NO ENTRY
*NIBBLING A SPONGE LAST MADE HIM INVISIBLE IN ALF SPRING SPECIAL #1.-- Editor

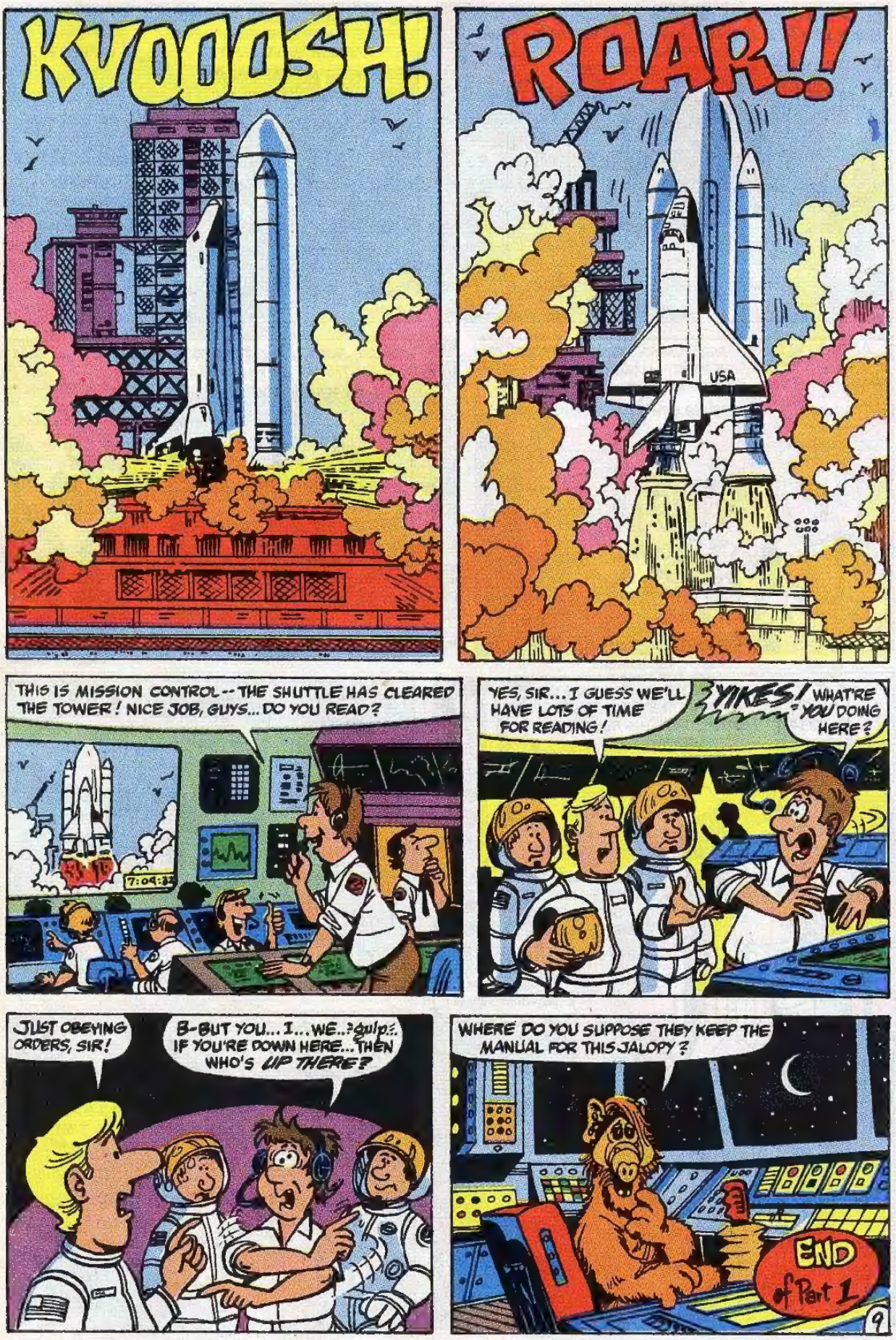

SOON...
A QUICK TRIP UP THE ELMER GANTRY AND I'M IN LIKE MINT!

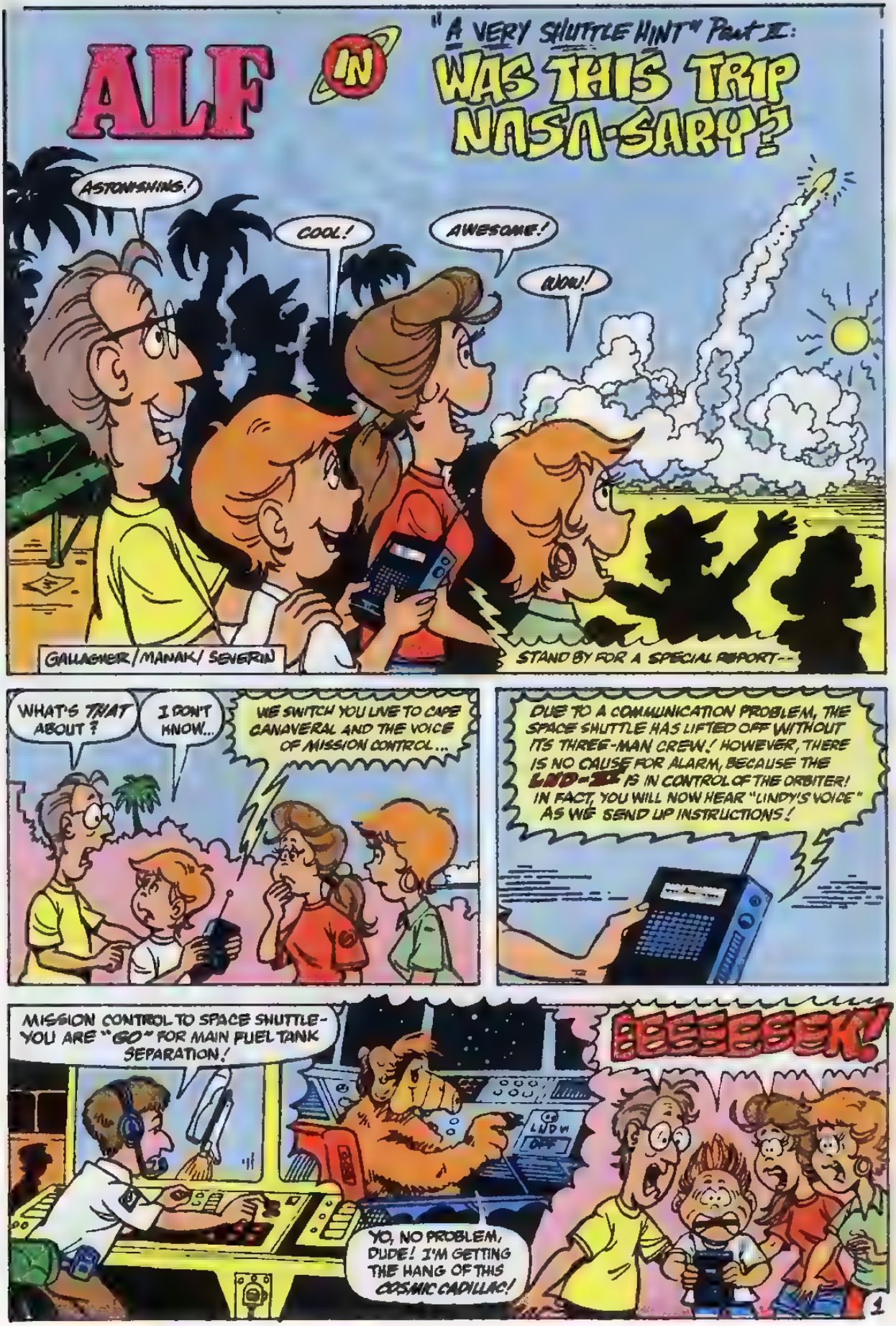

WOW! WHAT A BIG BOAT! I'LL BET IT'S LOUSY ON GAS MILEAGE!
ATTENTION, CREW! SWITCHING TO FULL CONTROL TO LND-VI PILOTING COMPUTER!
ROGER, MISSION CONTROL...

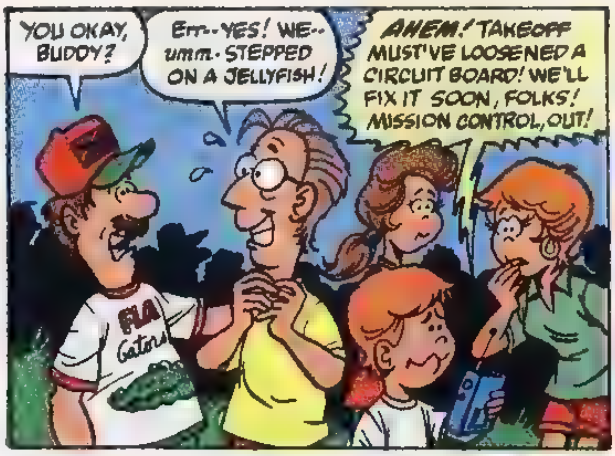

THEY'RE GEARING UP.. I'LL JUST SLIP INTO THE CARGO BAY AND ABSCOND WITH THE ARACHNID!
CARGO BAY
LND-VI NOW IN OPERATION!

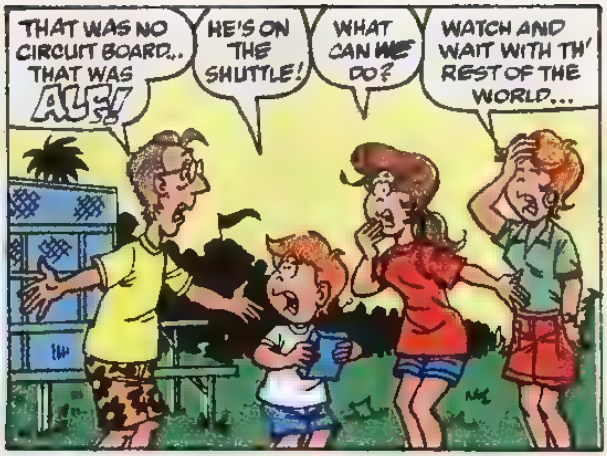

GREAT CAESAR'S SPACE GHOST! AN UNEXPECTED PLOT TWIST!!
CARGO BAY
CAN ONLY BE OPENED FROM FLIGHT DECK
7

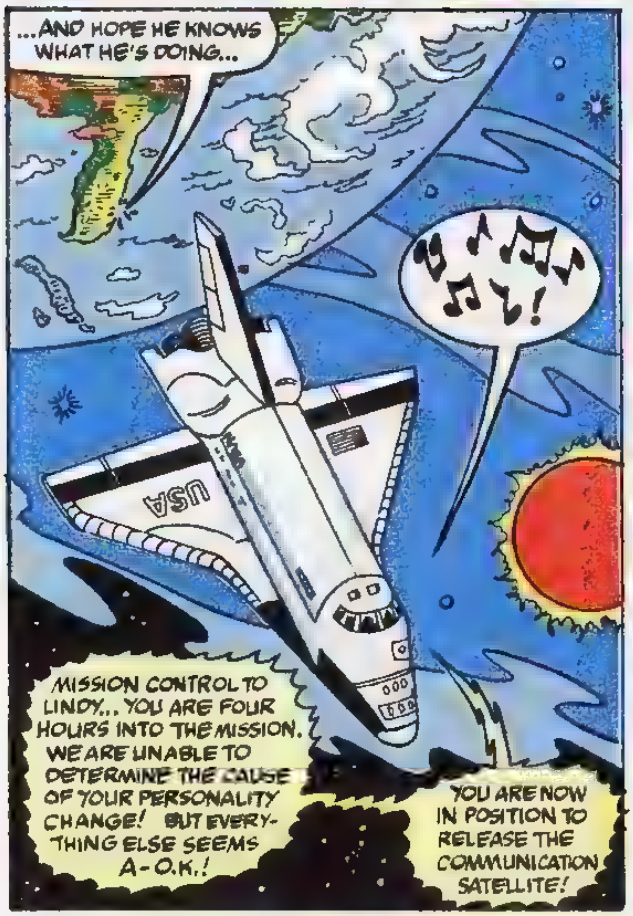

DRAT! I'VE GOTTA GET THE ASTRONAUTS OFF THIS SHUTTLE FOR A FEW MINUTES! IT'S FOR THEIR OWN GOOD 'n' PLENTY!
A
B
LET'S SEE... A LITTLE REWIRING OF THE SHIP'S COMMUNICATION SYSTEM WILL DO IT...
OVERRIDE
INTERCOM
UPLINK
ATTENTION, CREW! DISEMBARK FROM SHUTTLE IMMEDIATELY! REPEAT--IMMEDIATELY!
WHAT?
DISEMBARK?
BUT WHY?
C'MON, BOYS... A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH... ah.... THE DILITHIUM CRYSTALS! NOW MOVE OUT!
OH, MAN!
I TOLD YOU... THEY'RE REPLACING US WITH AUTOMATION! THE BRASS WANTS TO LET "LINDY" FLY THIS MISSION ALONE!
QUIT BELLYACHING AND GET OUTSIDE TO THE SAFETY POD!
YEAH--WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME!
AH... I'M RE-APPEARING!
CLANK! Whrrrr... FSSSSH!
EXCELLENT! BUT WHAT DID THAT ONE GUY MEAN? THERE ARE THREE HOURS UNTIL LIFT OFF!
LND-VI COMMENCING FINAL COUNTDOWN!
10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2---
UH-OH... AM I STILL ON PACIFIC TIME?
8

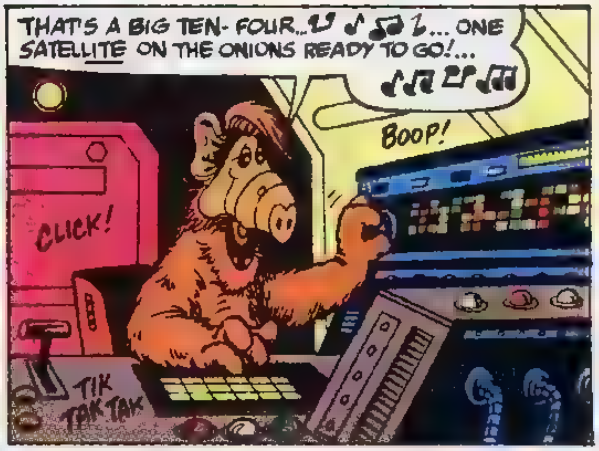

KVOOOSH!
ROAR!!
USA
THIS IS MISSION CONTROL -- THE SHUTTLE HAS CLEARED THE TOWER! NICE JOB, GUYS... DO YOU READ?
7:09:32
YES, SIR... I GUESS WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME FOR READING!
YIKES! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST OBEYING ORDERS, SIR!
B-BUT YOU... I... WE..? gulp! IF YOU'RE DOWN HERE... THEN WHO'S UP THERE?
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY KEEP THE MANUAL FOR THIS JALOPY?
END of Part 1
9

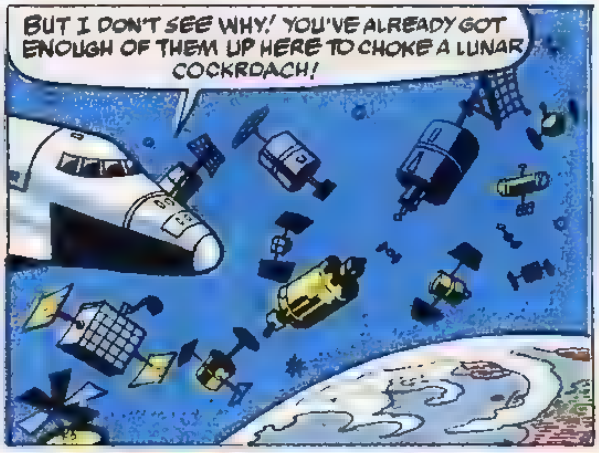

ALF
IN
"A VERY SHUTTLE HINT" Part II:
WAS THIS TRIP NASA-SARY?
ASTONISHING!
COOL!
AWESOME!
WOW!
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
STAND BY FOR A SPECIAL REPORT--
WHAT'S THAT ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW...
WE SWITCH YOU LIVE TO CAPE CANAVERAL AND THE VOICE OF MISSION CONTROL...
DUE TO A COMMUNICATION PROBLEM, THE SPACE SHUTTLE HAS LIFTED OFF WITHOUT ITS THREE-MAN CREW! HOWEVER, THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM, BECAUSE THE LIND-X IS IN CONTROL OF THE ORBITER! IN FACT, YOU WILL NOW HEAR "LINDY'S VOICE" AS WE SEND UP INSTRUCTIONS!
MISSION CONTROL TO SPACE SHUTTLE- YOU ARE "GO" FOR MAIN FUEL TANK SEPARATION!
BEEEEEEK!
LINDY'S OFF
YO, NO PROBLEM, DUDE! I'M GETTING THE HANG OF THIS COSMIC CADILLAC!
1

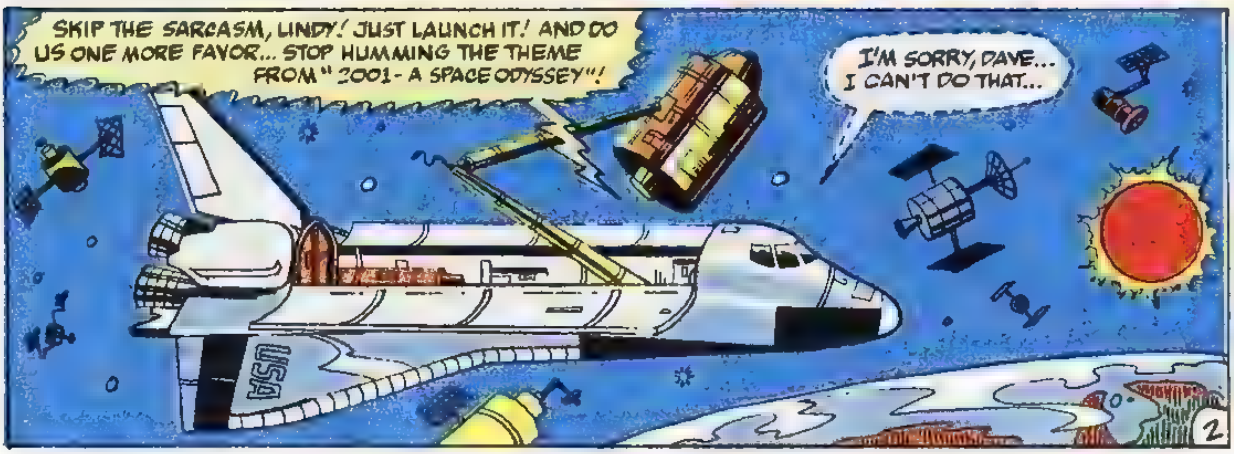

YOU OKAY, BUDDY?
Err--YES! WE-- umm- STEPPED ON A JELLYFISH!
AHEM! TAKEOFF MUST'VE LOOSENED A CIRCUIT BOARD! WE'LL FIX IT SOON, FOLKS! MISSION CONTROL, OUT!
FLA Gators

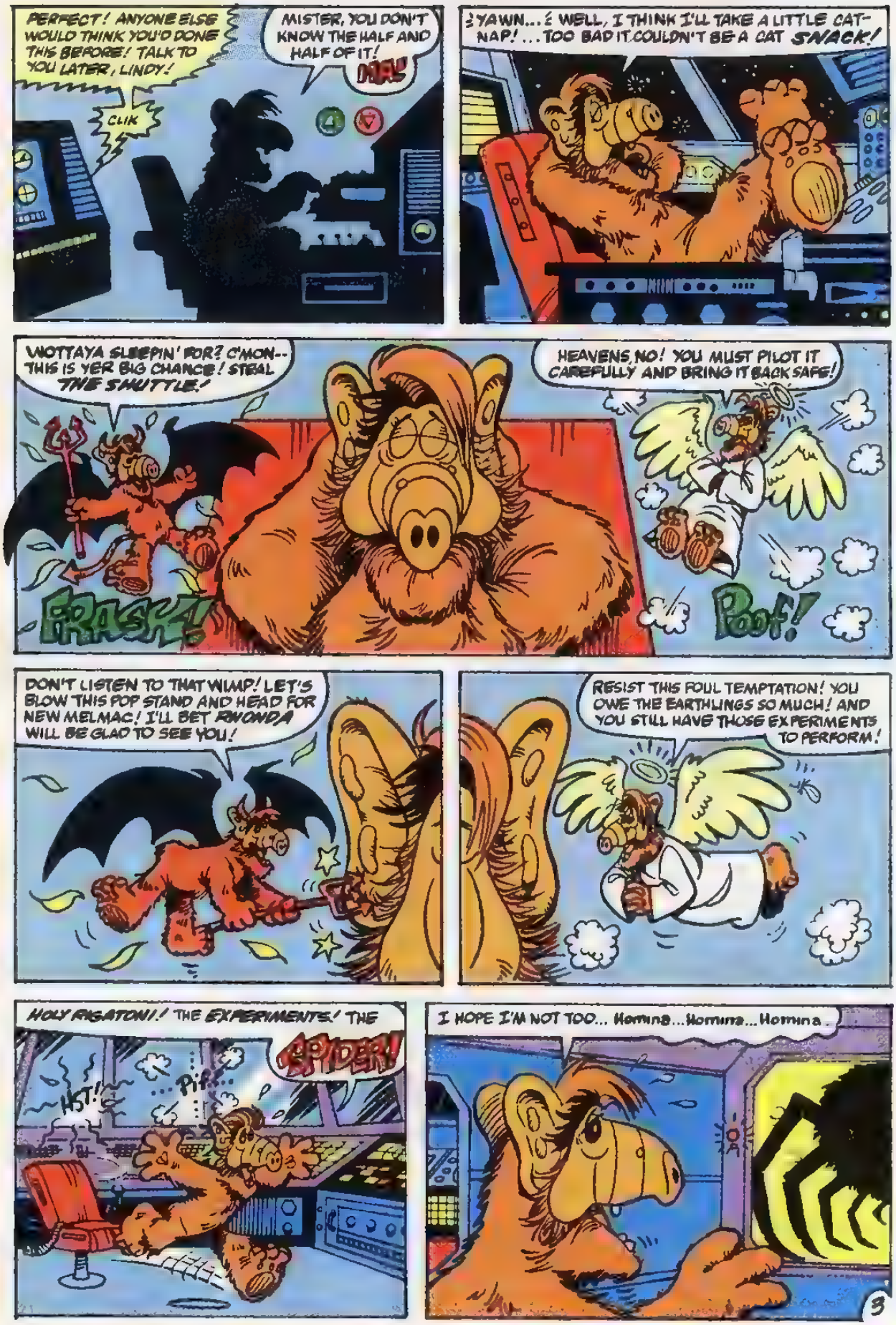

THAT WAS NO CIRCUIT BOARD... THAT WAS ALF!
HE'S ON THE SHUTTLE!
WHAT CAN WE DO?
WATCH AND WAIT WITH TH' REST OF THE WORLD...


...AND HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING...
USA
MISSION CONTROL TO LINDY... YOU ARE FOUR HOURS INTO THE MISSION. WE ARE UNABLE TO DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF YOUR PERSONALITY CHANGE! BUT EVERY-THING ELSE SEEMS A-O.K.!
YOU ARE NOW IN POSITION TO RELEASE THE COMMUNICATION SATELLITE!


THAT'S A BIG TEN- FOUR... ♪♫♪♫♪... ONE SATELLITE ON THE ONIONS READY TO GO!... ♫♪♫
BOOP!
CLICK!
TIK TAK TAK

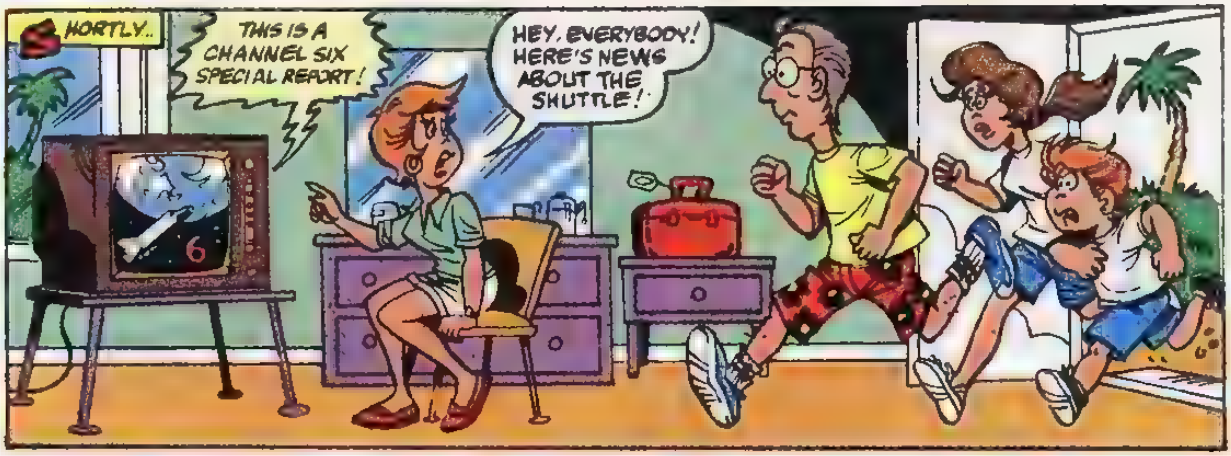

BUT I DON'T SEE WHY! YOU'VE ALREADY GOT ENOUGH OF THEM UP HERE TO CHOKE A LUNAR COCKROACH!

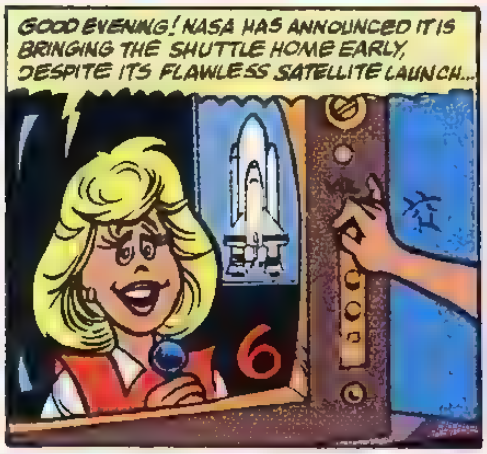

SKIP THE SARCASM, LINDY! JUST LAUNCH IT! AND DO US ONE MORE FAVOR... STOP HUMMING THE THEME FROM "2001- A SPACE ODYSSEY"!
I'M SORRY, DAVE... I CAN'T DO THAT...
USA
2

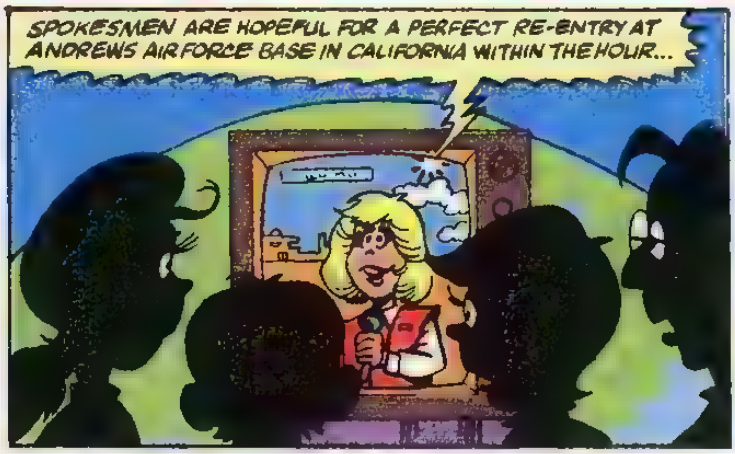

PERFECT! ANYONE ELSE WOULD THINK YOU'D DONE THIS BEFORE! TALK TO YOU LATER, LINDY!
CLIK
MISTER, YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF AND HALF OF IT!
HA!
YAWN... WELL, I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE CAT-NAP! ... TOO BAD IT COULDN'T BE A CAT SNACK!
WOTTAYA SLEEPIN' FOR? C'MON-- THIS IS YER BIG CHANCE! STEAL THE SHUTTLE!
HEAVENS, NO! YOU MUST PILOT IT CAREFULLY AND BRING IT BACK SAFE!
FRASH!
Poof!
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT WIMP! LET'S BLOW THIS POP STAND AND HEAD FOR NEW MELMAC! I'LL BET RHONDA WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!
RESIST THIS FOUL TEMPTATION! YOU OWE THE EARTHLINGS SO MUCH! AND YOU STILL HAVE THOSE EXPERIMENTS TO PERFORM!
HOLY RIGATONI!! THE EXPERIMENTS! THE SPIDER!
HST!
Pi!
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO... Hmmm... Hmmm... Hmmm.
3

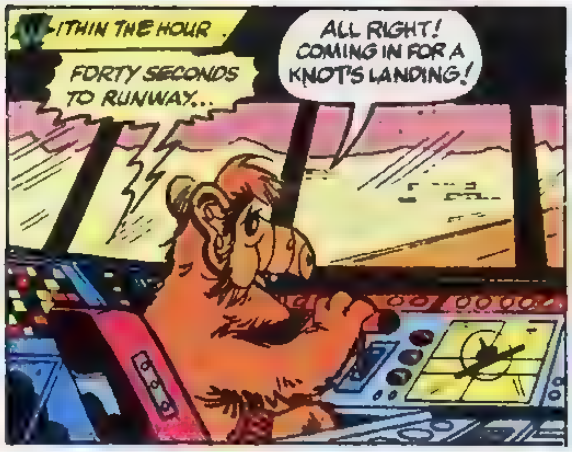
AUGUST - er - FEBRUARY -- I MEAN MAY DAY!! ABANDON SHIP! WOMEN, CHILDREN AND FURRY ALIENS FIRST!
HISS!
THWIP!
YAAA! WEBS! TODD MCFARLANE STYLE!
YOU'D THINK THIS COMPANY HAD ENOUGH SPIDER-TITLES
NO WAY, JOSÉ CANSECO! I CAN STILL DO THE BUNNY HOP!
HISSS!
HOP! HOP! HOP!
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO HURL MYSELF ON THE CONTROL PANEL...
HURL...
... AND TRY TO HIT THE "AIR LOCK" BUTTON!
SLOOOG!
CLIQUE!
AIR LOCK ENGAGED
4

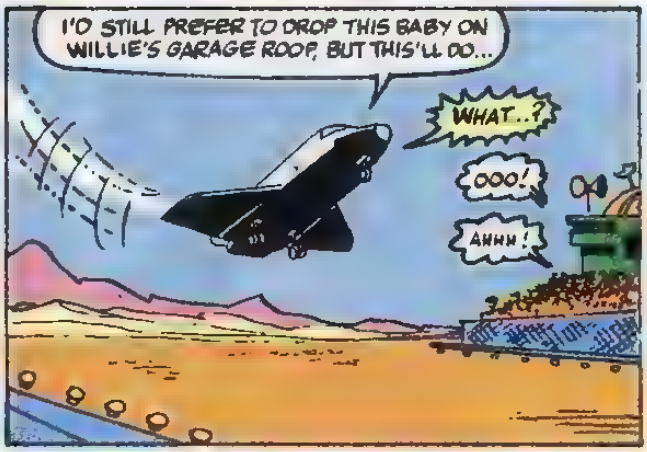
ALL RIGHT! REMEMBER, SPIDEY...IN SPACE, NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU ASK FOR ICE CREAM"!
HSSS...
BOOM!
WHOOOOOOO! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR CREATURE COMFORT!
LINDY! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE? RESPOND!
HUH? WHA--? WHO?
Rame Rame Rame...
LINDY COMPUTER! THE SHUTTLE IS OUT OF CONTROL! DO YOU READ US?
CORRECT YOUR ORBITAL PATTERN OR YOU'LL BE LOST FOREVER, LINDY!
OKAY, OKAY! HOLD YOUR HORSERADISH!
OCH! I DINNA NOO IF THE ENGINES CAN BE TAKIN' IT, SORR... 'TIS A MILLION-TE-ONE CHANCE, 'TIS!
NOW IT'S DOING "SCOTTY" IMPRESSIONS! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON NASA'S PROGRAMMER...
CLICK
TAP! BZZZZ.
TIC-TAC-TOE!
BEEP! BROP! TOOT!
NICE WORK, LINDY! NOW JUST HOLD THAT COURSE... THE BRASS HAS CALLED AN EMERGENCY MEETING DOWN HERE!
ROGER, DALTRY!
USA
GEE, I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW IF THAT SPIDER SEQUENCE WAS A DREAM OR NOT... WHAT'S YOUR I-NOPINION?
WINK!
5

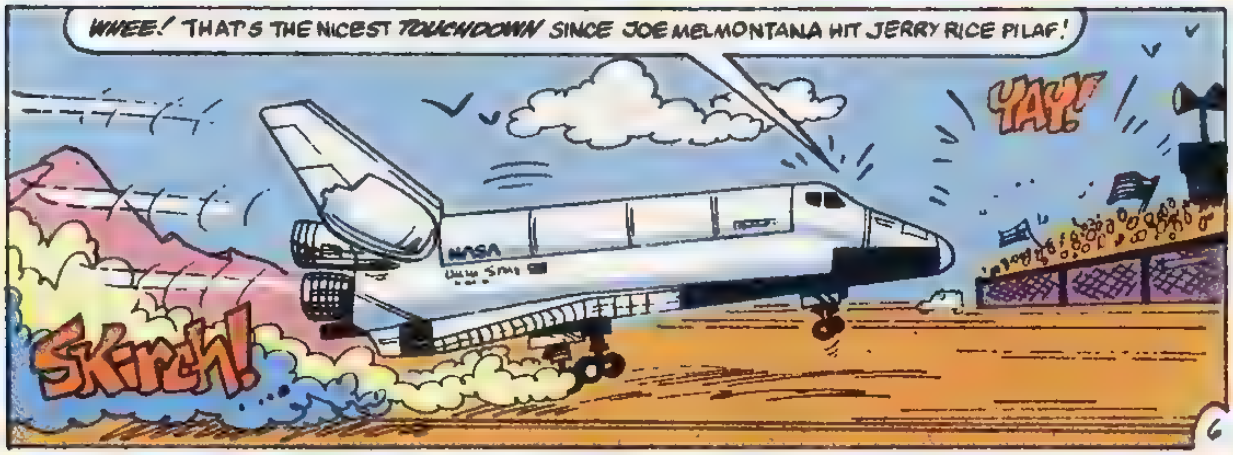

SHORTLY..
THIS IS A CHANNEL SIX SPECIAL REPORT!
HEY, EVERYBODY! HERE'S NEWS ABOUT THE SHUTTLE!

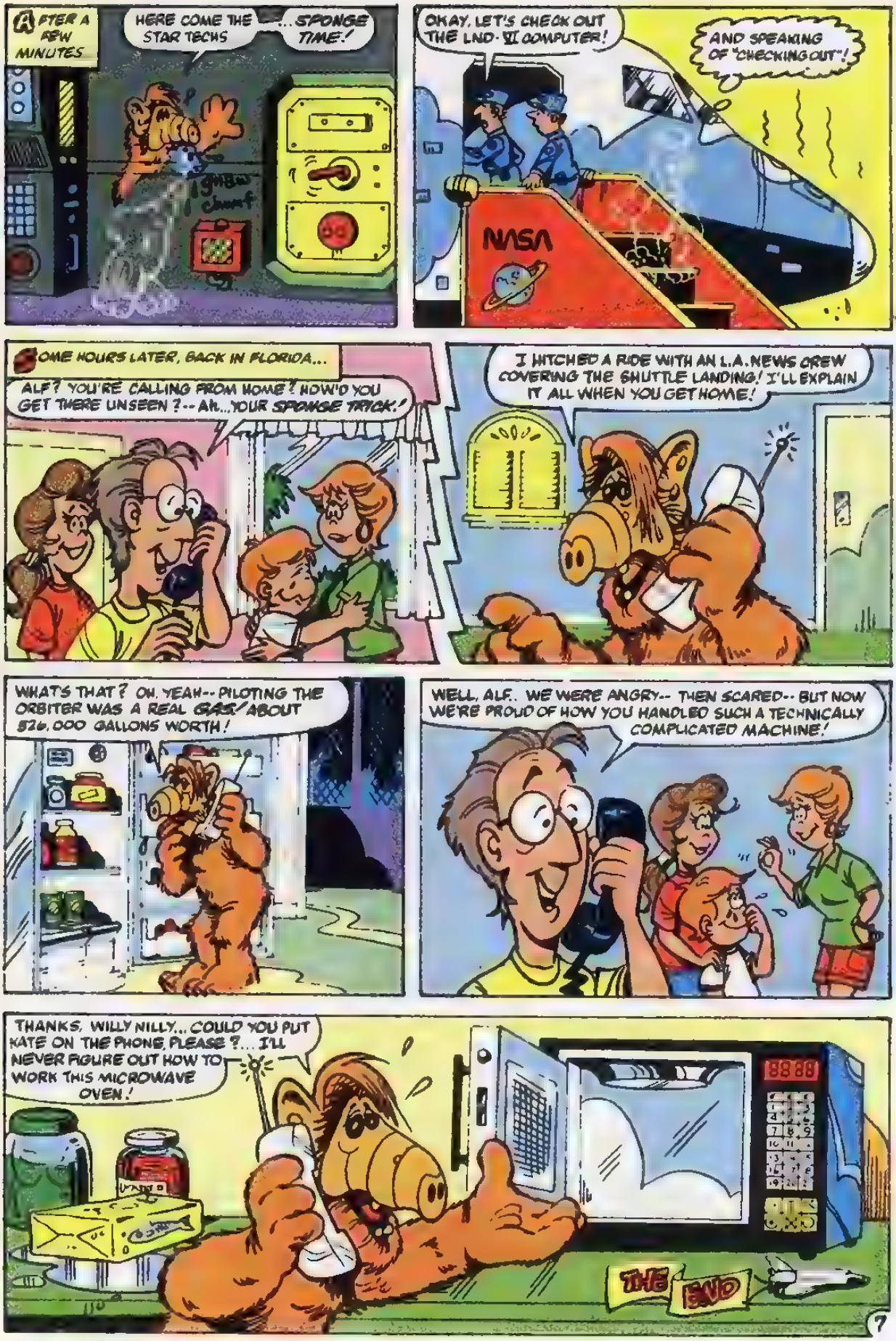

GOOD EVENING! NASA HAS ANNOUNCED IT IS BRINGING THE SHUTTLE HOME EARLY, DESPITE ITS FLAWLESS SATELLITE LAUNCH...


SPOKESMEN ARE HOPEFUL FOR A PERFECT RE-ENTRY AT ANDREWS AIR FORCE BASE IN CALIFORNIA WITHIN THE HOUR...


WITHIN THE HOUR..
FORTY SECONDS TO RUNWAY...
ALL RIGHT! COMING IN FOR A KNOT'S LANDING!

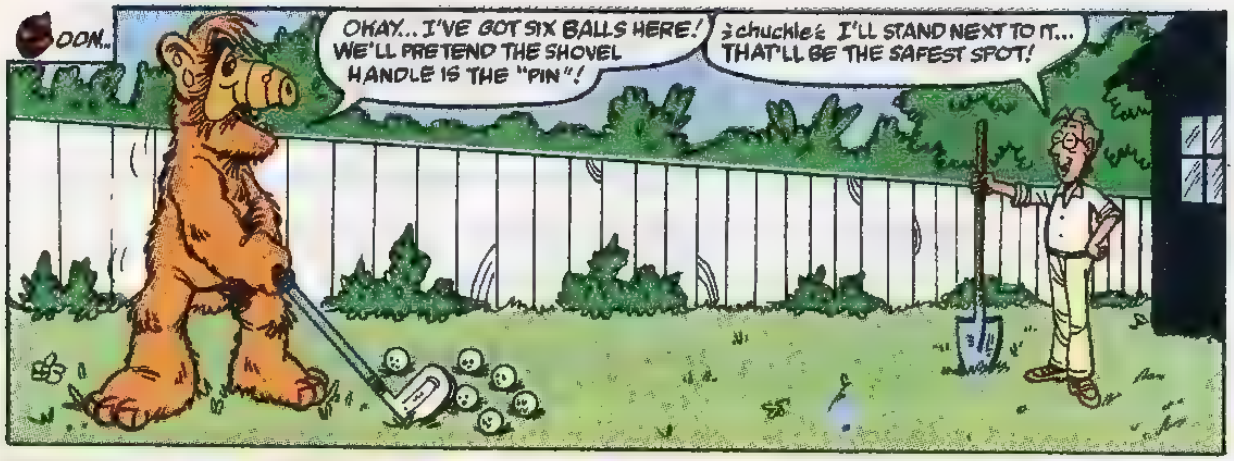

I'D STILL PREFER TO DROP THIS BABY ON WILLIE'S GARAGE ROOF, BUT THIS'LL DO...
WHAT..?
OOO!
AHHH!

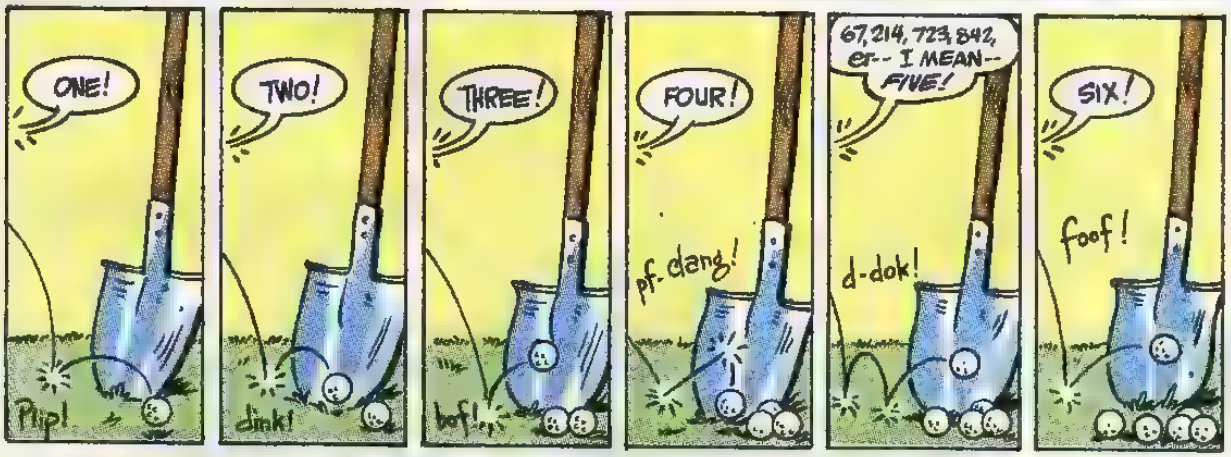

WHEE! THAT'S THE NICEST TOUCHDOWN SINCE JOE MELMONTANA HIT JERRY RICE PILAF!
YAY!
SKRCH!


AFTER A FEW MINUTES
HERE COME THE STAR TECHS
...SPONGE TIME!
OKAY, LET'S CHECK OUT THE LND-VI COMPUTER!
AND SPEAKING OF "CHECKING OUT"!
NASA
SOME HOURS LATER, BACK IN FLORIDA...
ALF? YOU'RE CALLING FROM HOME? HOW'D YOU GET THERE UNSEEN? -- Ah... YOUR SPONGE TRICK!
I HITCHED A RIDE WITH AN L.A. NEWS CREW COVERING THE SHUTTLE LANDING! I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL WHEN YOU GET HOME!
WHAT'S THAT? OH, YEAH -- PILOTING THE ORBITER WAS A REAL GAS! ABOUT 526,000 GALLONS WORTH!
WELL, ALF... WE WERE ANGRY -- THEN SCARED -- BUT NOW WE'RE PROUD OF HOW YOU HANDLED SUCH A TECHNICALLY COMPLICATED MACHINE!
THANKS, WILLY NILLY... COULD YOU PUT KATE ON THE PHONE, PLEASE?... I'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW TO WORK THIS MICROWAVE OVEN!
THE END
7

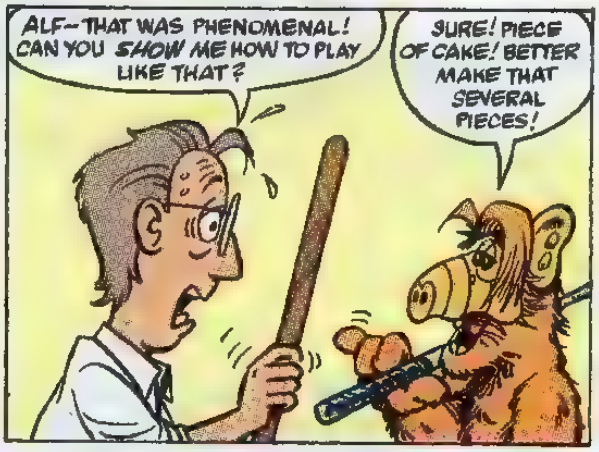
ALF IN PAR TIME JOB!
WILLIE'S HOME! WILLIE'S HOME! WHAT DID YOU BRING ME?
A BAG OF--OOPS-- RENTED GOLF CLUBS, ALF!
CLUNK!
DOINK
GOLF CLUBS? I WOULD'VE PREFERRED A CLUB SANDWICH!
I WAS KIDDING, ALF! THESE CLUBS ARE FOR ME!
BUT WHY, HON? YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT GOLF!

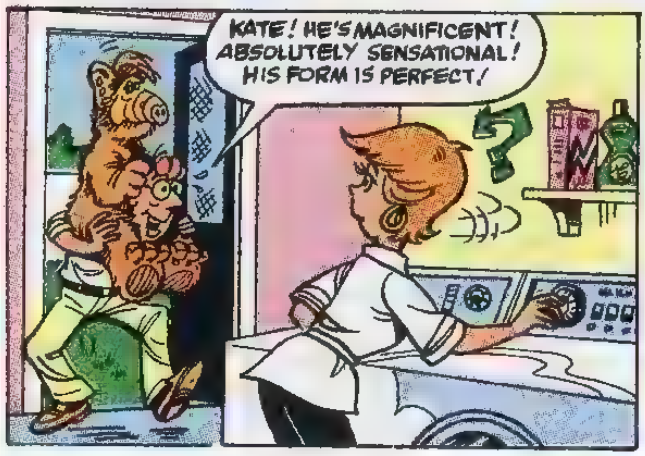
THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO MY DISTRICT SUPERVISOR! BUT HE INSISTED I PLAY GOLF WITH AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS ASSOCIATE ON MONDAY!
DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY?
YES! HE SAID, "LEARN"!
YOU CAN'T LEARN GOLF IN ONE WEEK-END!
I KNOW! I CAN'T LEARN IT IN ONE WEEKEND-- OR ONE WEEK-- OR TWO-- OR THREE-- OR--
FORE!
CRASH!
ALF!
MY LAMP!
APPY- POLLY- WOLOGIES, KATE! I GUESS MY BACK-SWING'S A LITTLE RUSTY!
LET'S STEP OUTSIDE, WILL-LEE-TREVINO! I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO PLAY THE OL' SAUSAGE LINKS!
OH, BROTHER!
I'M SERIOUS! I WAS A SEMI-SWEET PRO ON MELMAC! I PLAYED WITH THE GREATS! ARNOLD PALMOIL, HAM SNEAD, NANCY LOPEZ- DISPENSER...
:sigh: ALL RIGHT! IF IT'LL KEEP YOU FROM WRECKING THE PLACE!

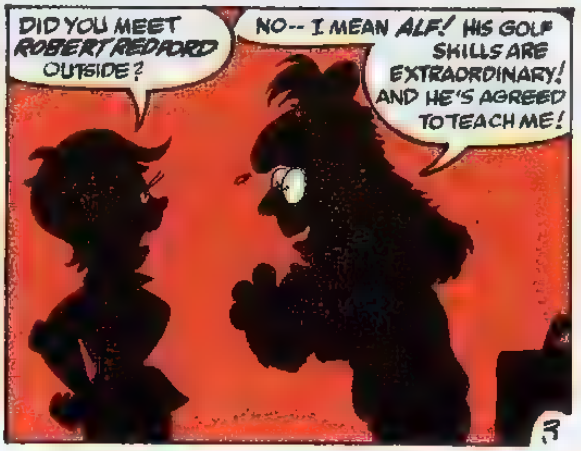

DON..
OKAY... I'VE GOT SIX BALLS HERE! WE'LL PRETEND THE SHOVEL HANDLE IS THE "PIN"!
chuckle& I'LL STAND NEXT TO IT... THAT'LL BE THE SAFEST SPOT!


ONE!
Plip!
TWO!
dink!
THREE!
bof!
FOUR!
pf. dang!
67,214,723,842, er-- I MEAN-- FIVE!
d-dok!
SIX!
foof!

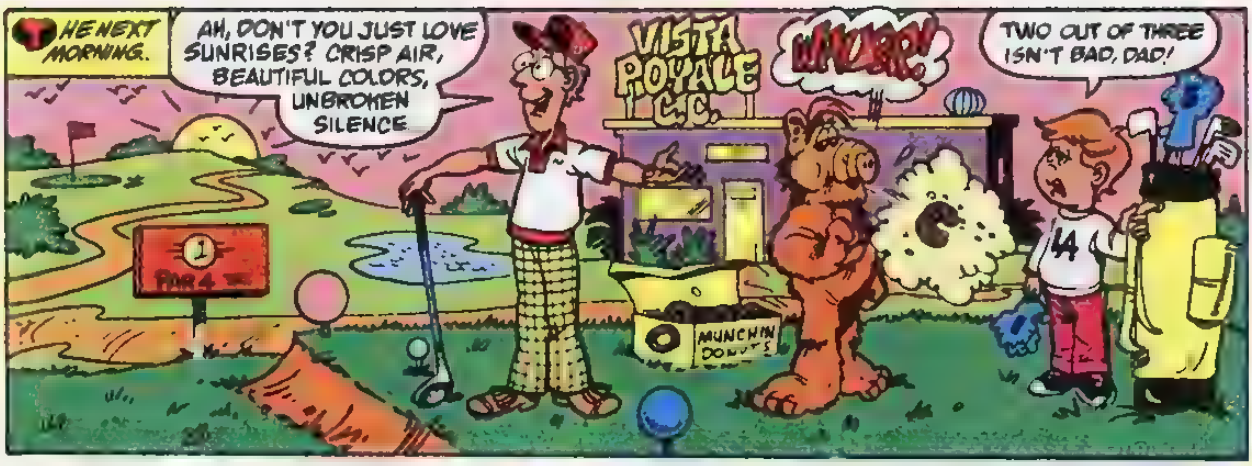
DON'T STAND THERE WITH YOUR MOUTH OPEN... YOU MIGHT EAT A BUG-- AND THAT'S MY JOB!
HA!
...twirl...


ALF-- THAT WAS PHENOMENAL! CAN YOU SHOW ME HOW TO PLAY LIKE THAT?
SURE! PIECE OF CAKE! BETTER MAKE THAT SEVERAL PIECES!

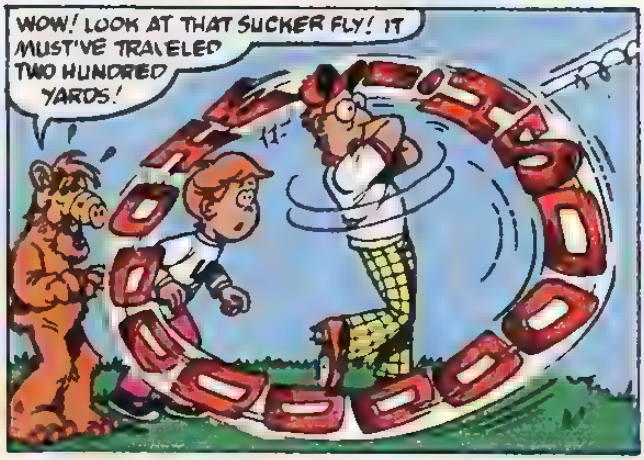

KATE! HE'S MAGNIFICENT! ABSOLUTELY SENSATIONAL! HIS FORM IS PERFECT!

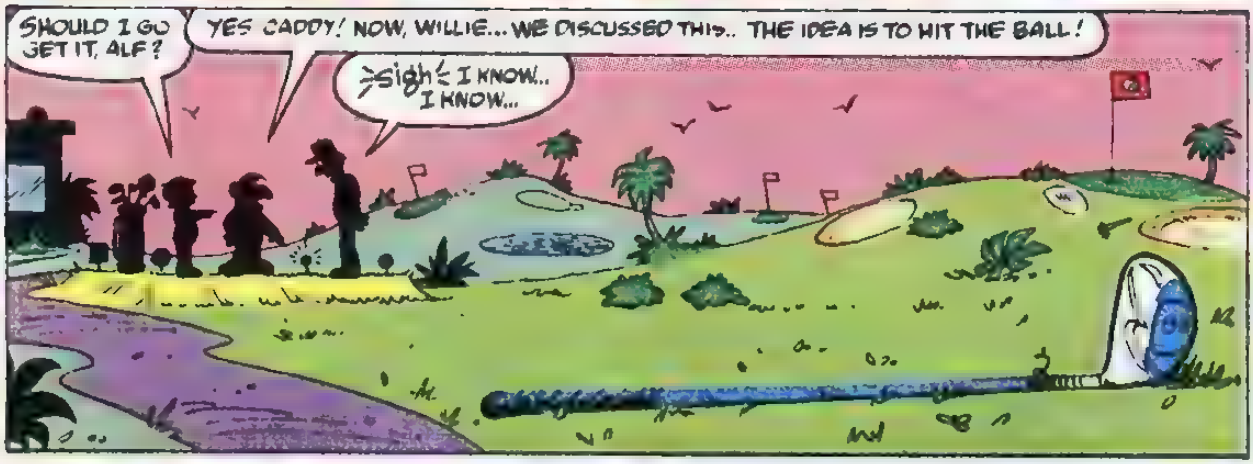

DID YOU MEET ROBERT REDFORD OUTSIDE?
NO-- I MEAN ALF! HIS GOLF SKILLS ARE EXTRAORDINARY! AND HE'S AGREED TO TEACH ME!

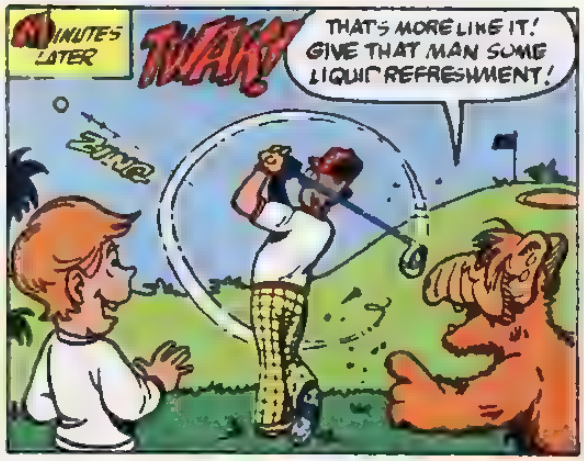
THAT'S NICE, BUT WHERE WILL THESE LESSONS TAKE PLACE? YOU CAN'T TAKE ALF TO A GOLF COURSE!
OH... YEAH!
LIKE, BUMMER!
WAIT A SECOND! MAYBE YOU CAN! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! C'MON!
REALLY? OH, BOY!... OOPS... SORRY, ALF!
BONK!
IN MY REAL ESTATE DAYS, I SOLD A LARGE TRACT OF LAND TO A DEVELOPER! HE TURNED IT INTO THE ALMOST COMPLETED VISTA ROYALE GOLF COURSE!...
...HE OWES ME A FAVOR... MAYBE HE'LL LET YOU PLAY A PRIVATE ROUND TOMORROW!
THAT'D BE PERFECT!
I REGRET THAT I HAVE BUT ONE NOSE TO GIVE TO MY STEP-PLANET!
HORTLY..
OH, THAT'S GREAT, MR. OSBORNE! SIX A.M.? HE'LL HAVE THE COURSE TO HIMSELF? THANKS, OKAY... WE'LL DO LUNCH.
'BYE!
DEAR, YOU MAY HAVE JUST SAVED MY JOB! LET ME GIVE YOU A BIG KISS!
SMOOCH!
SQUISH!
YOU'RE A SMOOTH TALKER, KATY-B! LET ME GIVE YOU A SNORB!
OKAY, BIG GUY... LET'S REVIEW THE BASICS! FIRST, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO "ADDRESS THE BALL"...
DO I NEED TO HAND LETTER EACH ONE? OR CAN I USE MY ADDRESS LABELS?
YUK! WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT NOSE HAS BEEN?
4

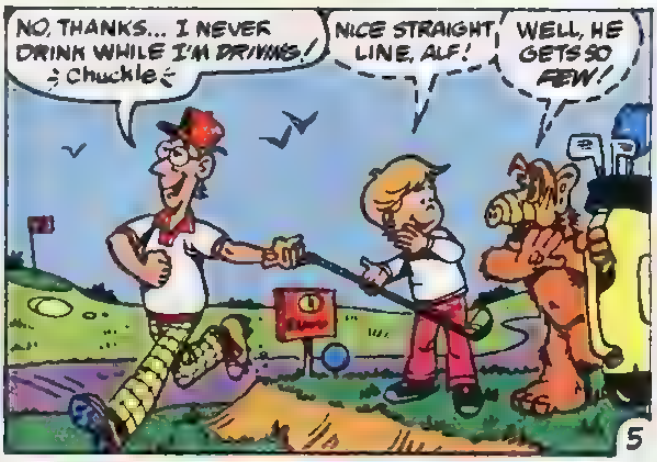

THE NEXT MORNING.
AH, DON'T YOU JUST LOVE SUNRISES? CRISP AIR, BEAUTIFUL COLORS, UNBROKEN SILENCE
VISTA ROYALE C.C.
HURK!
TWO OUT OF THREE ISN'T BAD, DAD!
1
PAR 4
MUNCHIN DONUTS
14

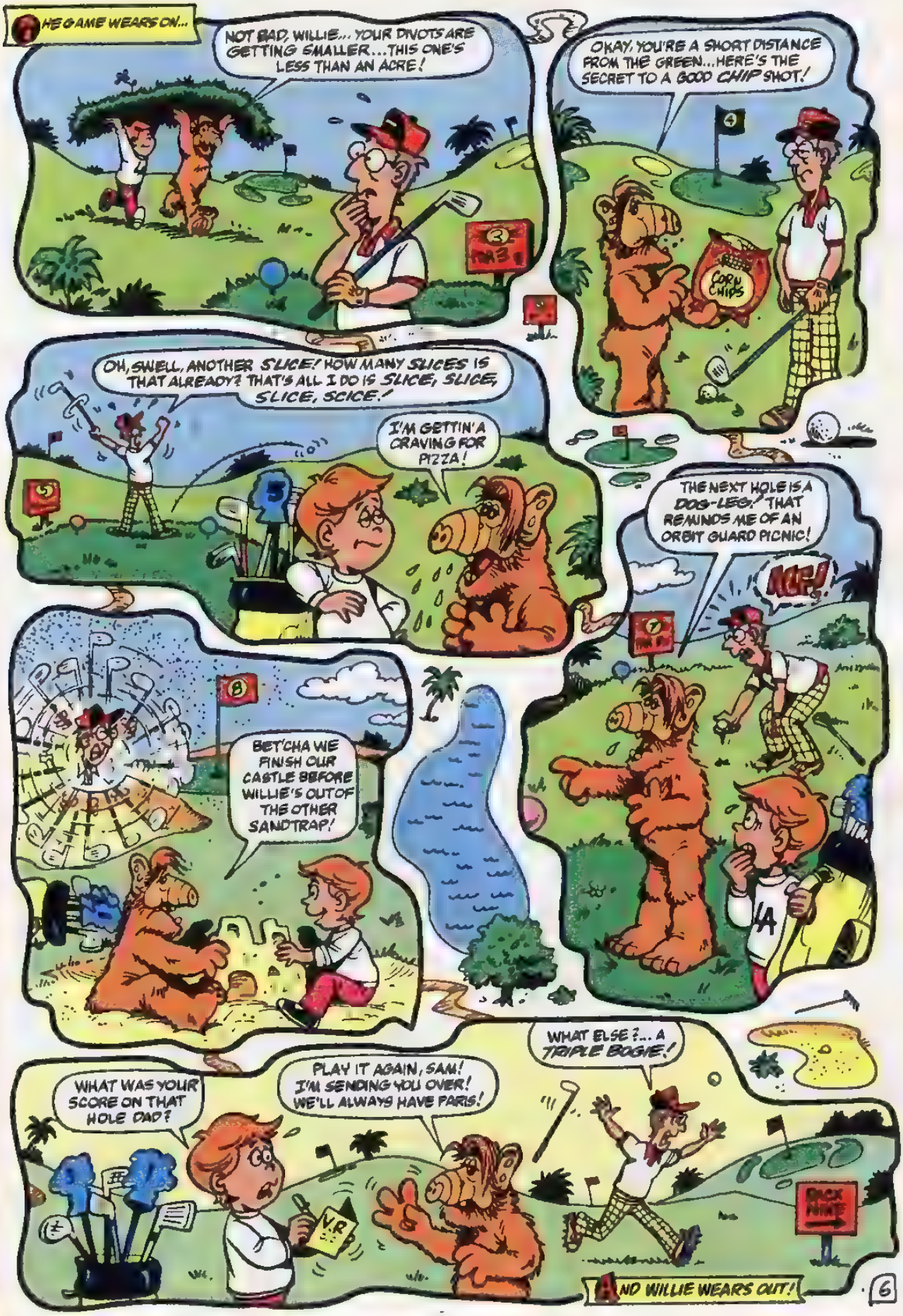
OKAY, WILLIE WONKA... LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED!.. HEAD DOWN, EYE ON THE BALL... FEET EVENLY SPREAD, LEFT ARM STRAIGHT!
GO!
OKAY.

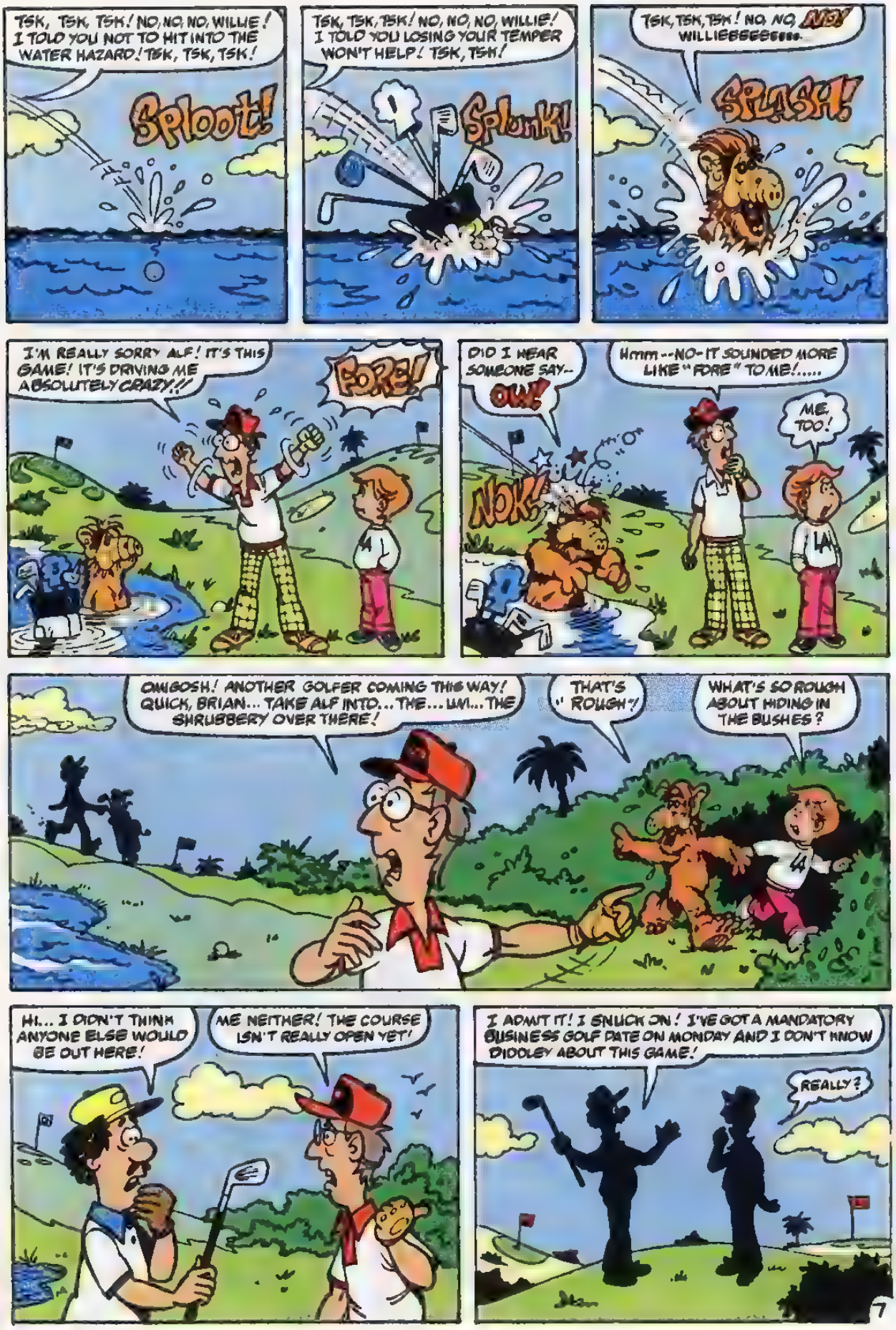

WOW! LOOK AT THAT SUCKER FLY! IT MUST'VE TRAVELED TWO HUNDRED YARDS!

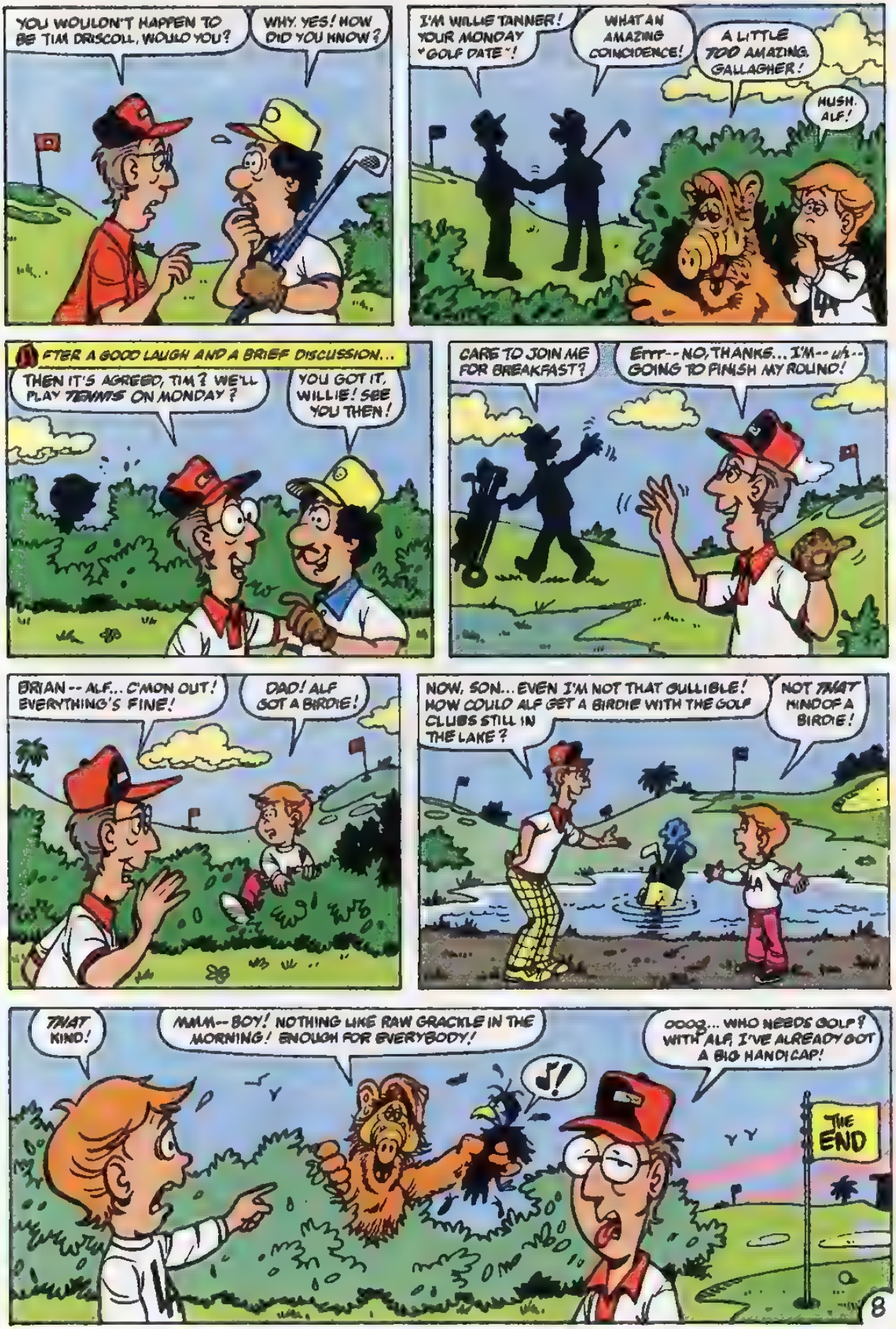

SHOULD I GO GET IT, ALF?
YES CADDY! NOW, WILLIE... WE DISCUSSED THIS.. THE IDEA IS TO HIT THE BALL!
sigh I KNOW... I KNOW...

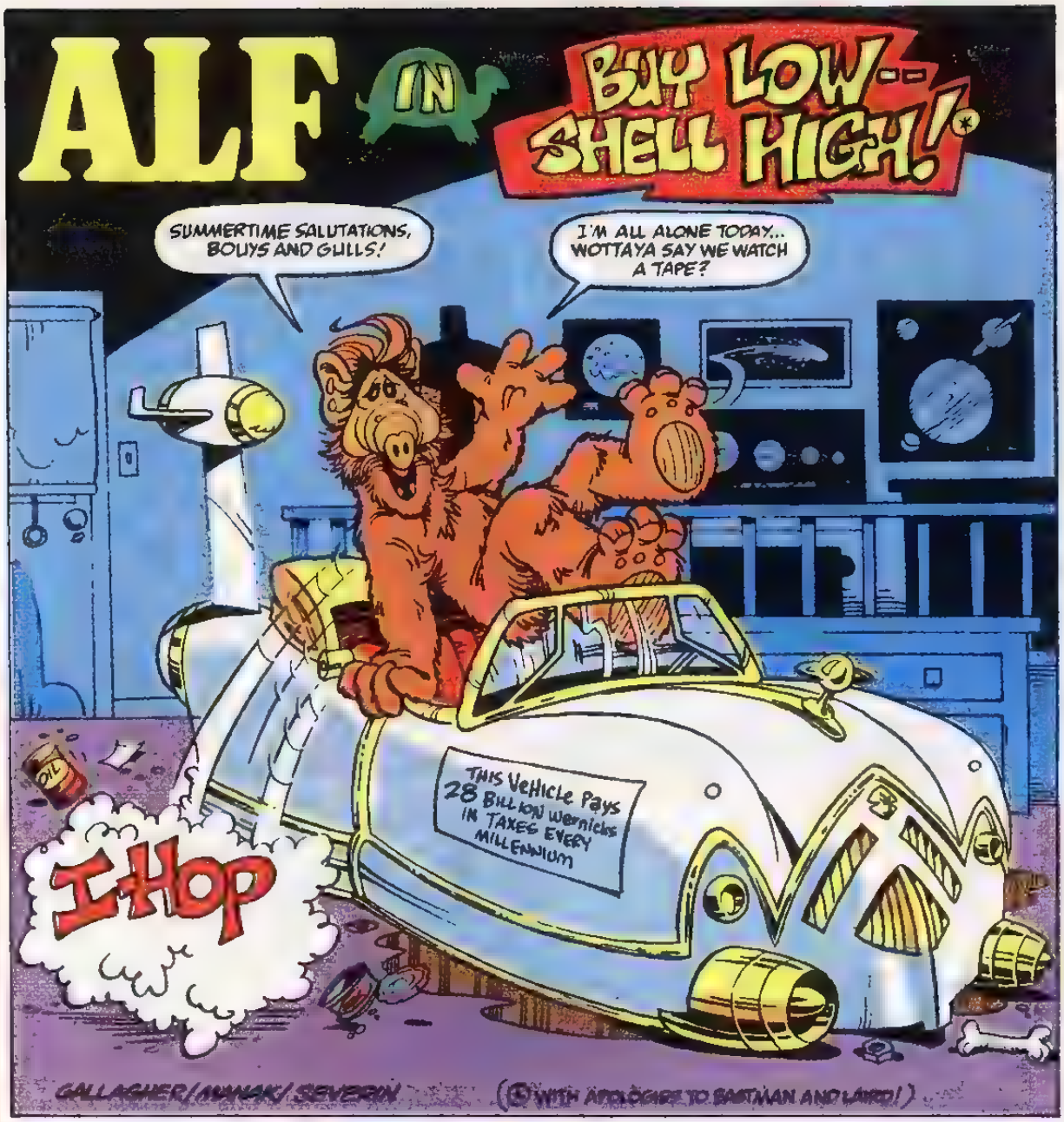

MINUTES LATER
TWAK!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! GIVE THAT MAN SOME LIQUID REFRESHMENT!
SUNK

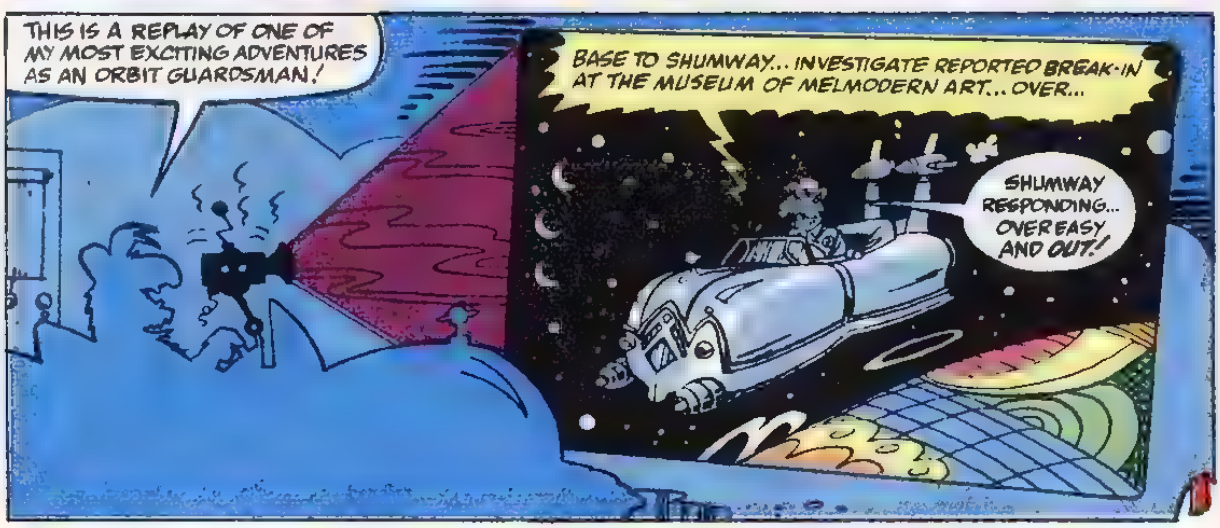

NO, THANKS... I NEVER DRINK WHILE I'M DRIVING! chuckle
NICE STRAIGHT LINE, ALF!
WELL, HE GETS SO FEW!
5

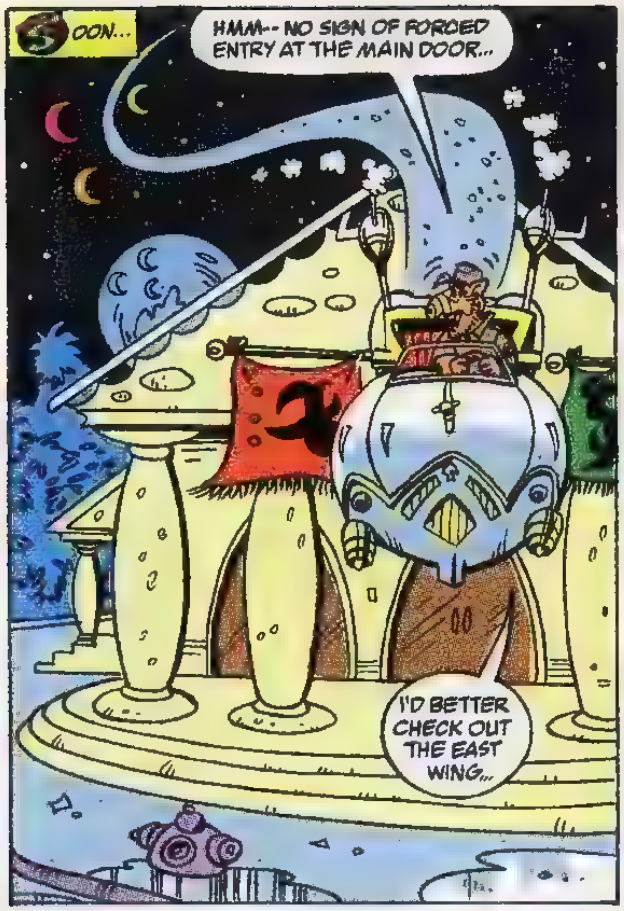

THE GAME WEARS ON...
NOT BAD, WILLIE... YOUR DIVOTS ARE GETTING SMALLER... THIS ONE'S LESS THAN AN ACRE!
OKAY, YOU'RE A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE GREEN... HERE'S THE SECRET TO A GOOD CHIP SHOT!
CORN CHIPS
OH, SWELL, ANOTHER SLICE! HOW MANY SLICES IS THAT ALREADY? THAT'S ALL I DO IS SLICE, SLICE, SLICE, SCICE!
I'M GETTIN' A CRAVING FOR PIZZA!
THE NEXT HOLE IS A DOG-LEG! THAT REMINDS ME OF AN ORBIT GUARD PICNIC!
KER!
BET'CHA WE FINISH OUR CASTLE BEFORE WILLIE'S OUT OF THE OTHER SANDTRAP!
WHAT ELSE?... A TRIPLE BOGIE!
PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM! I'M SENDING YOU OVER! WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE PARIS!
WHAT WAS YOUR SCORE ON THAT HOLE DAD?
V.R.
BACK NINE
AND WILLIE WEARS OUT!
6

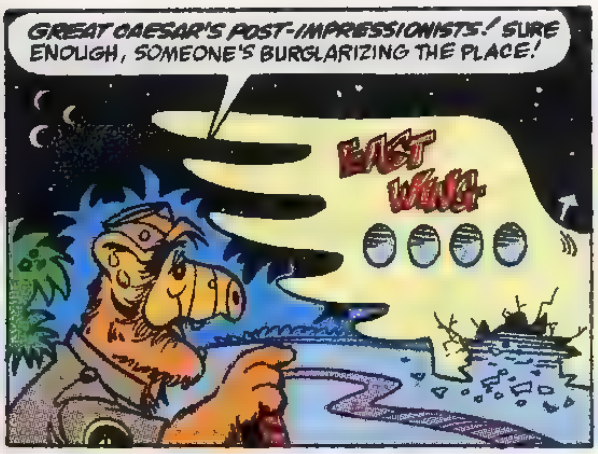

TSK, TSK, TSK! NO, NO, NO, WILLIE! I TOLD YOU NOT TO HIT INTO THE WATER HAZARD! TSK, TSK, TSK!
SPLOOT!
TSK, TSK, TSK! NO, NO, NO, WILLIE! I TOLD YOU LOSING YOUR TEMPER WON'T HELP! TSK, TSK!
SPLONK!
TSK, TSK, TSK! NO, NO, NO, WILLIEEEEEEEE...
SPLASH!
I'M REALLY SORRY ALF! IT'S THIS GAME! IT'S DRIVING ME ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!!!
FORE!
DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY--
OW!
NOK!
Hmm--NO-IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE "FORE" TO ME!.....
ME, TOO!
OMIGOSH! ANOTHER GOLFER COMING THIS WAY! QUICK, BRIAN... TAKE ALF INTO... THE... UM... THE SHRUBBERY OVER THERE!
THAT'S "ROUGH"?
WHAT'S SO ROUGH ABOUT HIDING IN THE BUSHES?
HI... I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE ELSE WOULD BE OUT HERE!
ME NEITHER! THE COURSE ISN'T REALLY OPEN YET!
I ADMIT IT! I SNUCK ON! I'VE GOT A MANDATORY BUSINESS GOLF DATE ON MONDAY AND I DON'T KNOW DIDDLEY ABOUT THIS GAME!
REALLY?

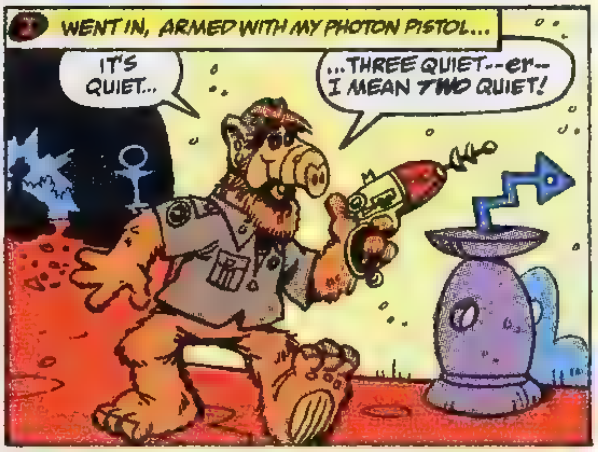

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE TIM DRISCOLL, WOULD YOU?
WHY, YES! HOW DID YOU KNOW?
I'M WILLIE TANNER! YOUR MONDAY "GOLF DATE"!
WHAT AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE!
A LITTLE TOO AMAZING, GALLAGHER!
HUSH, ALF!
AFTER A GOOD LAUGH AND A BRIEF DISCUSSION...
THEN IT'S AGREED, TIM? WE'LL PLAY TENNIS ON MONDAY?
YOU GOT IT, WILLIE! SEE YOU THEN!
CARE TO JOIN ME FOR BREAKFAST?
Errr--NO, THANKS... I'M--uh--GOING TO FINISH MY ROUND!
BRIAN--ALF... C'MON OUT! EVERYTHING'S FINE!
DAD! ALF GOT A BIRDIE!
NOW, SON... EVEN I'M NOT THAT GULLIBLE! HOW COULD ALF GET A BIRDIE WITH THE GOLF CLUBS STILL IN THE LAKE?
NOT THAT KIND OF A BIRDIE!
THAT KIND!
MMM--BOY! NOTHING LIKE RAW GRACKLE IN THE MORNING! ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY!
♪!
OOOO... WHO NEEDS GOLF? WITH ALF, I'VE ALREADY GOT A BIG HANDICAP!
THE END
8

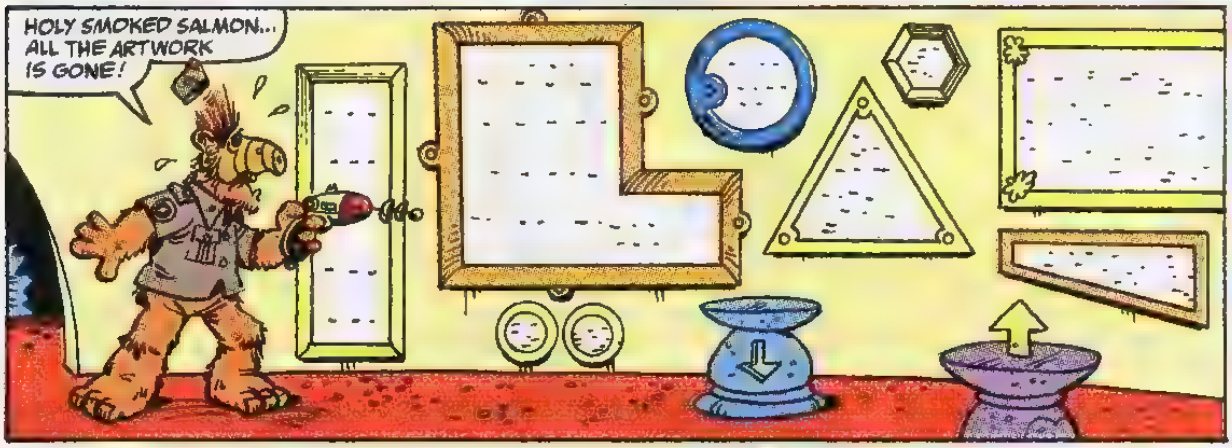

ALF IN
BUY LOW-- SHELL HIGH!*
SUMMERTIME SALUTATIONS, BOUYS AND GULLS!
I'M ALL ALONE TODAY... WOTTAYA SAY WE WATCH A TAPE?
THIS VEHICLE PAYS 28 BILLION WERNICKS IN TAXES EVERY MILLENNIUM
I-HOP
GALLAGHER/AMMAK/SEVERIN
(*WITH APOLOGIES TO BATMAN AND LAIRD!)

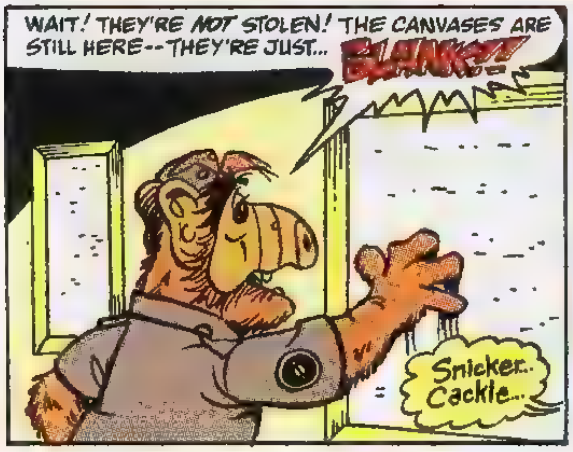

THIS IS A REPLAY OF ONE OF MY MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES AS AN ORBIT GUARDSMAN!
BASE TO SHUMWAY... INVESTIGATE REPORTED BREAK-IN AT THE MUSEUM OF MELMODERN ART... OVER...
SHUMWAY RESPONDING... OVER EASY AND OUT!

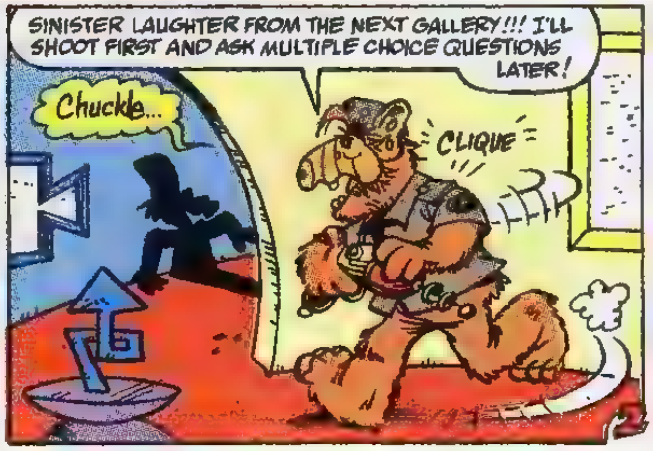

SOON...
HMM-- NO SIGN OF FORCED ENTRY AT THE MAIN DOOR...
I'D BETTER CHECK OUT THE EAST WING...


GREAT CAESAR'S POST-IMPRESSIONISTS! SURE ENOUGH, SOMEONE'S BURGLARIZING THE PLACE!
EAST WING


WENT IN, ARMED WITH MY PHOTON PISTOL...
IT'S QUIET...
...THREE QUIET--er-- I MEAN TWO QUIET!

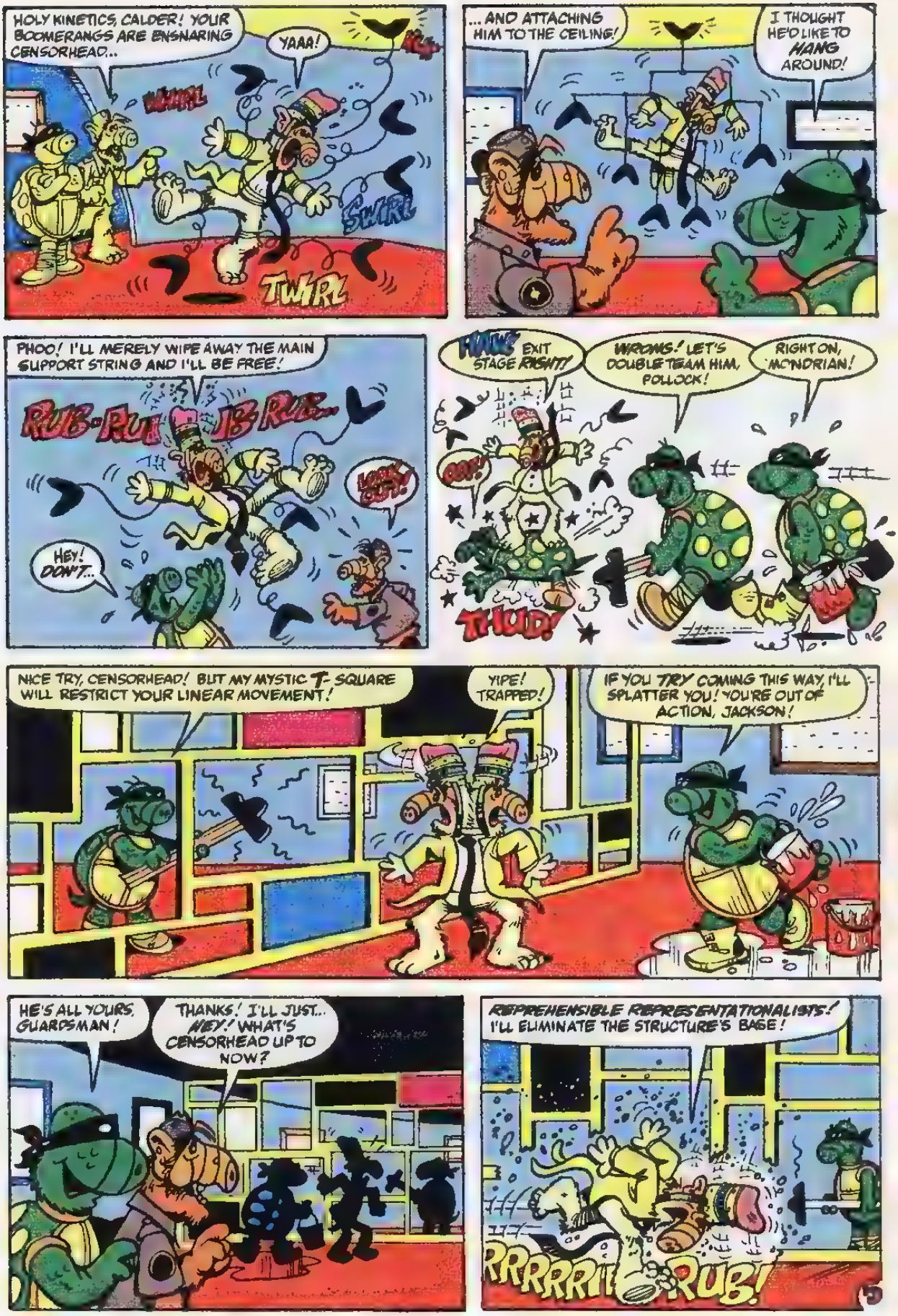

HOLY SMOKED SALMON... ALL THE ARTWORK IS GONE!


WAIT! THEY'RE NOT STOLEN! THE CANVASES ARE STILL HERE--THEY'RE JUST...
BLANK!
Snicker... Cackle...

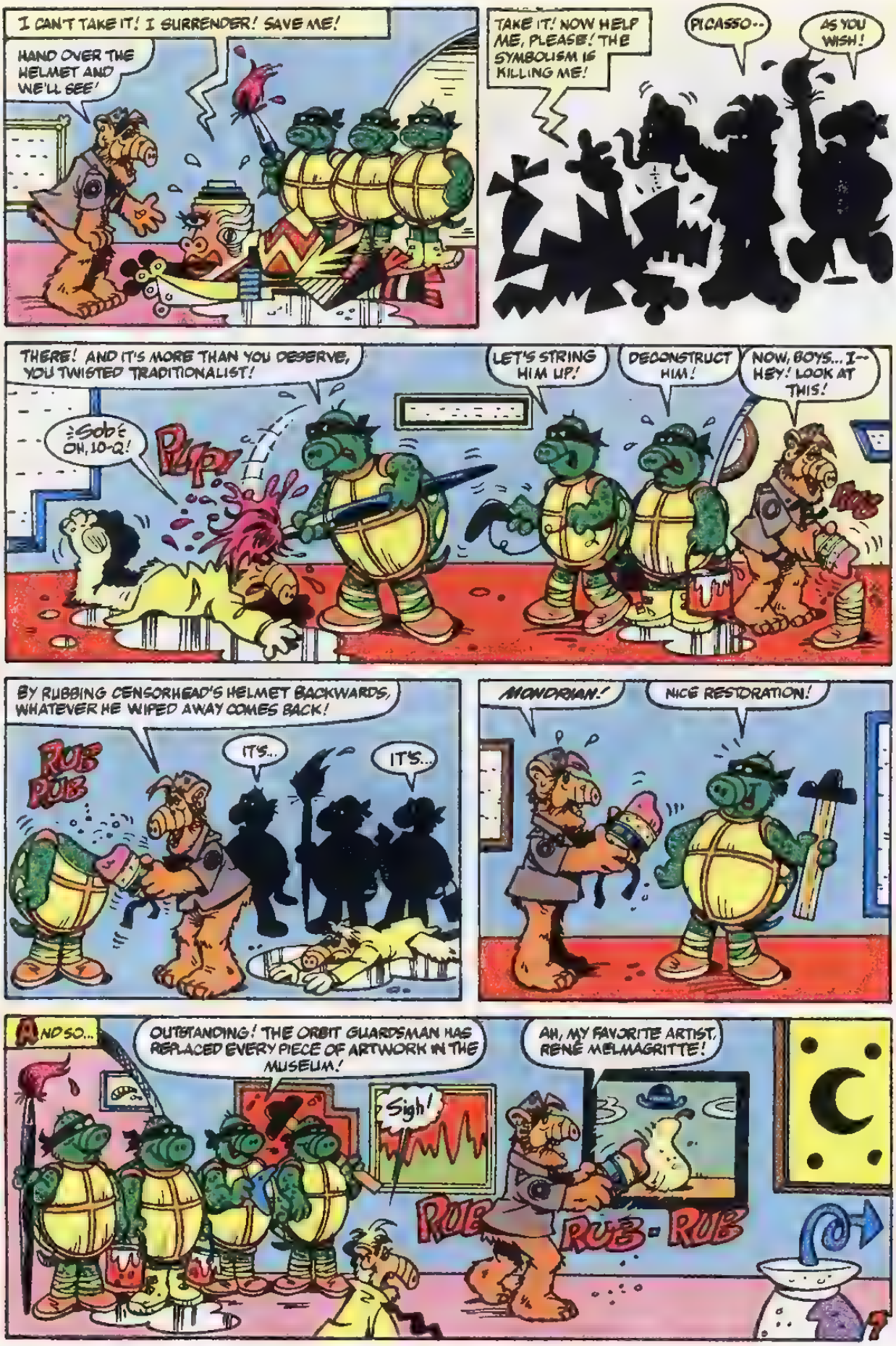

SINISTER LAUGHTER FROM THE NEXT GALLERY!!! I'LL SHOOT FIRST AND ASK MULTIPLE CHOICE QUESTIONS LATER!
Chuckle...
CLIQUE

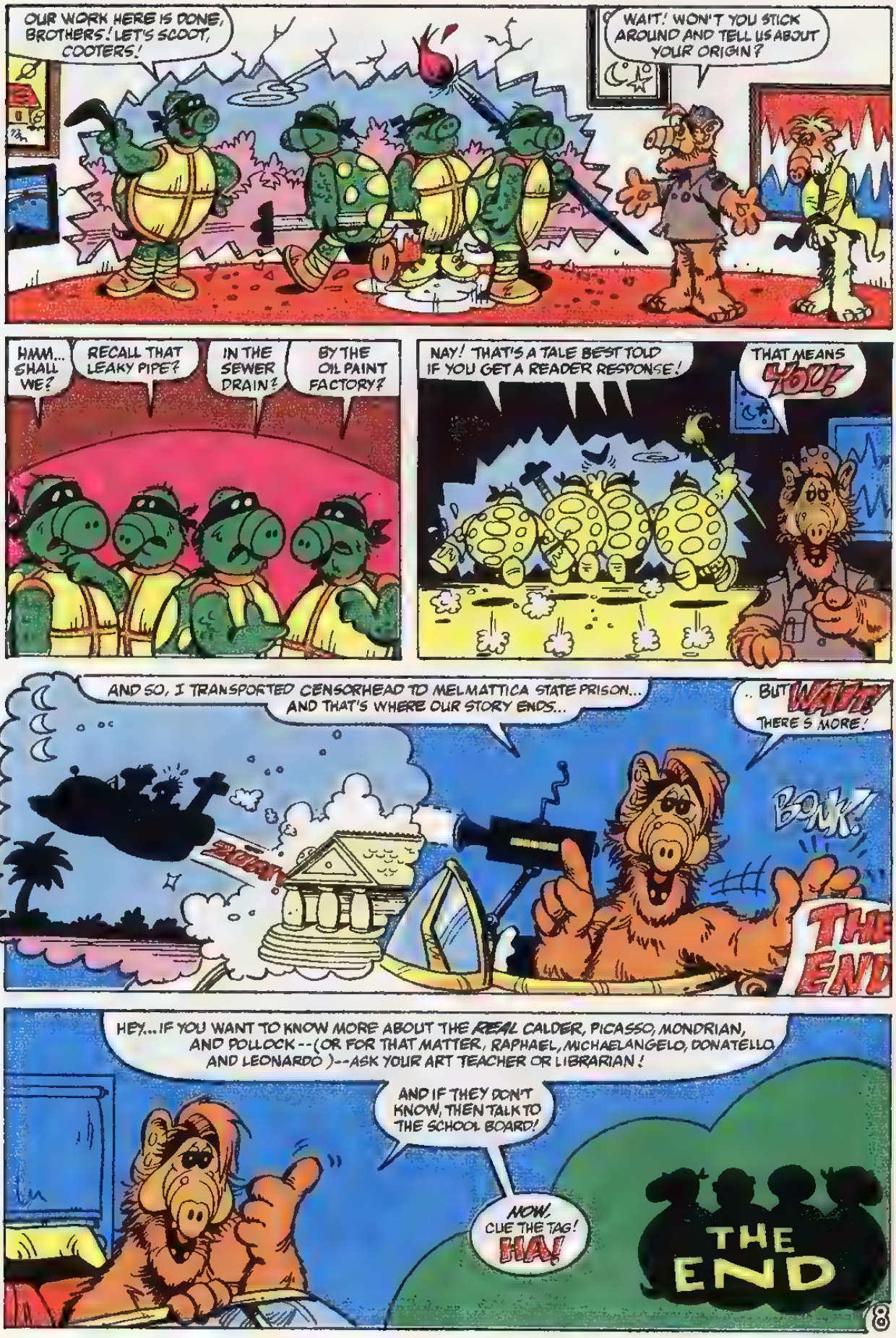
GASP!
=CHORTLE= ANOTHER PIECE OF BAD ART GONE FOREVER! SOON, ONLY THE STUFF I LIKE WILL REMAIN!
WHO DIED AND LEFT YOU CURATOR? HANDS UP!
WOTZIS? AN ORBIT GUARDSMAN!
FOOL! I AM
NONE MAY STOP MY DIVINE MISSION!
I'M WARNING YOU...
WITH WHAT? IF I SEE SOMETHING I DISLIKE, I WIPE IT AWAY WITH MY FAREWELL-HELMET! OBSERVE!
HEY!
RUB RUB RUB
M-MY GUN! IT'S G-G-GONE!
CORRECT! AND YOU'RE NEXT!
YOU OFFEND ME, SO I'LL RUB YOU OUT!
HRW!
YOU--YOU--ERASE-ME!!
HELP!!
RUMBLE...
THE GROUND IS SHAKING!
YEAH... MAYBE IT'S AL MELMICHAELS!

SKAROOOOOM!!!
WRONG, ORBIT GUARDSMAN! IT IS US--
NEW AGE MELANCHOLY ABSTRACT TURTLES!
I AM PICASSO!
ME? I'M MONDRIAN!
CALL ME CALDER!
PLUS POLLOCK!
EGAD!
I'M SHELL-SHOCKED!
BAH! YOU OUTNUMBER ME, BUT YOU REPTILES ARE TOO SLOW TO CATCH CENSORHEAD! IF YOU AMPHIBIANS THINK I-AM-PHIBIAN, THEN WATCH MY SMOKE!
HE'S TRY'NG TO ESCAPE, CALDER!
GOTCHA, PICASSO!
?
I'LL IM-MOBILE-IZE HIM!
WHAT THE--?!
4

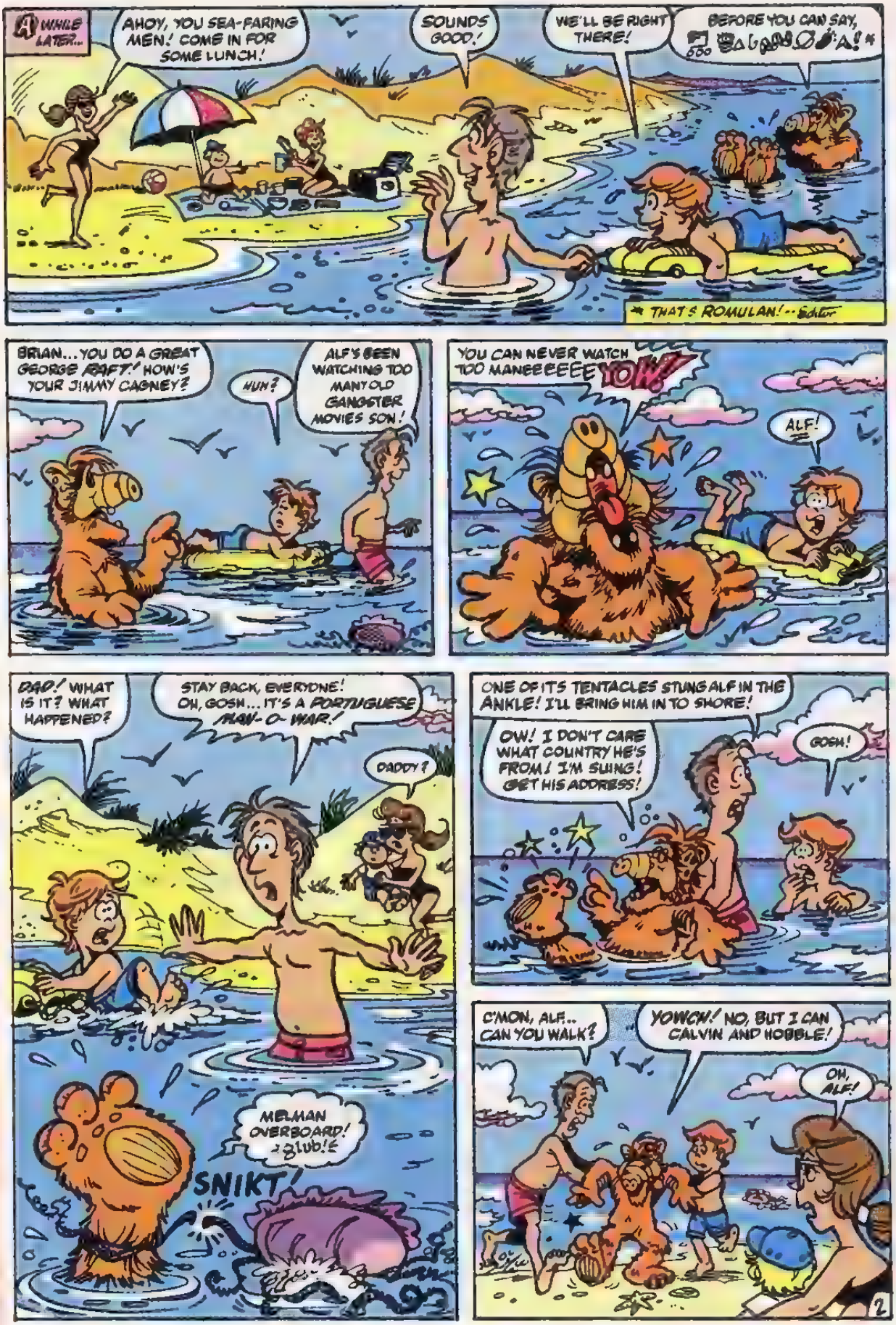

HOLY KINETICS, CALDER! YOUR BOOMERANGS ARE ENSNARING CENSORHEAD...
YAAA!
WHIRL
SWIRL
TWIRL
... AND ATTACHING HIM TO THE CEILING!
I THOUGHT HE'D LIKE TO HANG AROUND!
PHOO! I'LL MERELY WIPE AWAY THE MAIN SUPPORT STRING AND I'LL BE FREE!
RUB-RUB
RUB-RUB...
LOOK OUT!
HEY! DON'T...
HOWS EXIT STAGE RIGHT!
WRONG! LET'S DOUBLE TEAM HIM, POLLOCK!
RIGHT ON, MONDRIAN!
OOF!
THUD!
NICE TRY, CENSORHEAD! BUT MY MYSTIC T-SQUARE WILL RESTRICT YOUR LINEAR MOVEMENT!
YIPE! TRAPPED!
IF YOU TRY COMING THIS WAY, I'LL SPLATTER YOU! YOU'RE OUT OF ACTION, JACKSON!
HE'S ALL YOURS, GUARDSMAN!
THANKS! I'LL JUST.. HEY! WHAT'S CENSORHEAD UP TO NOW?
REPREHENSIBLE REPRESENTATIONALISTS! I'LL ELIMINATE THE STRUCTURE'S BASE!
RRRRRR!
RUB!

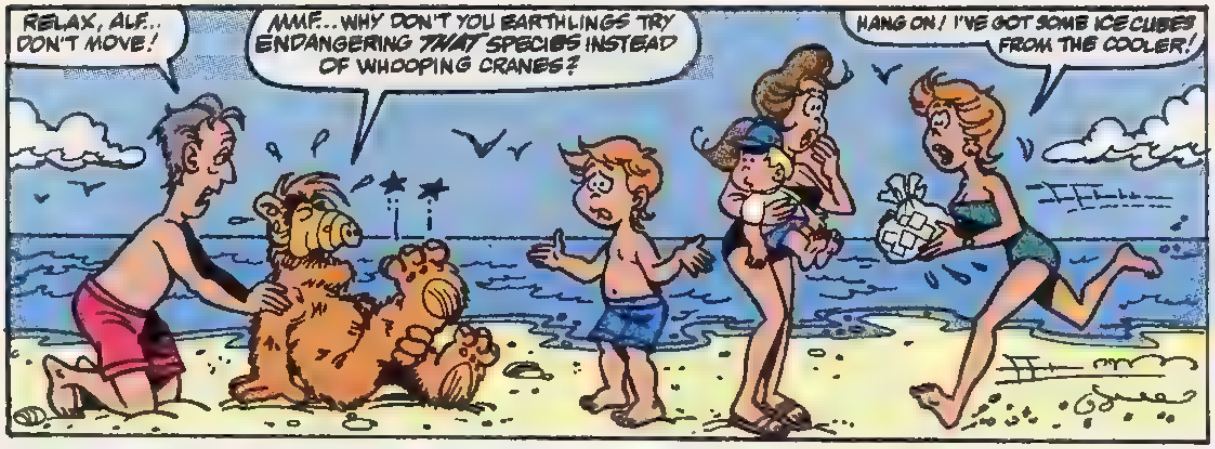
OH, NO! IT'S COLLAPSING! LOOK OUT, POLLOCK!
TIMBERRRRR!
KER-SPLASH!
AGH!
GODSH!
PLOP!
SPLAT!
THAT WAS YOUR LAST LINE, MONDRIAN!
EEYAAA--*
gasp!
NO!
RUB-RUB-RUB!
HAW!
MONDRIAN!... HE'S ALL GONE!
YIPPEE!
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING FOR... BRAINIAC!
EEK!
PABLO! DON'T--
OLÉ!
SHWEEP!
glub!
SUFFERING STRUCTURAL PATTERNS! HE TURNED CENSORHEAD INTO A CUBIST CREATURE!
AIEEEE!

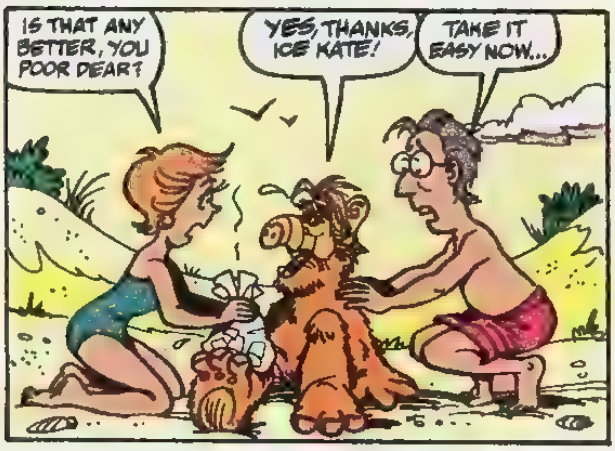

I CAN'T TAKE IT! I SURRENDER! SAVE ME!
HAND OVER THE HELMET AND WE'LL SEE!
TAKE IT! NOW HELP ME, PLEASE! THE SYMBOLISM IS KILLING ME!
PICASSO--
AS YOU WISH!
THERE! AND IT'S MORE THAN YOU DESERVE, YOU TWISTED TRADITIONALIST!
LET'S STRING HIM UP!
DECONSTRUCT HIM!
NOW, BOYS... I-- HEY! LOOK AT THIS!
SOB OH, 10-Q!
PUP!
BY RUBBING CENSORHEAD'S HELMET BACKWARDS, WHATEVER HE WIPED AWAY COMES BACK!
RUB RUB
IT'S...
IT'S...
MONDRIAN!
NICE RESTORATION!
AND SO...
OUTSTANDING! THE ORBIT GUARDSMAN HAS REPLACED EVERY PIECE OF ARTWORK IN THE MUSEUM!
Sigh!
AH, MY FAVORITE ARTIST, RENÉ MELMAGRITTE!
RUB RUB RUB

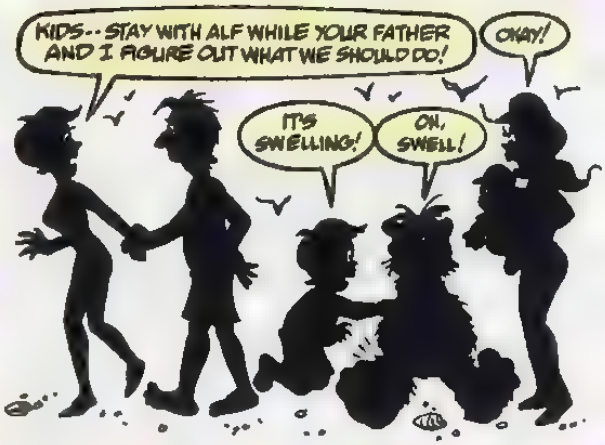

OUR WORK HERE IS DONE, BROTHERS! LET'S SCOOT, COOTERS!
WAIT! WON'T YOU STICK AROUND AND TELL US ABOUT YOUR ORIGIN?
HMM... SHALL WE?
RECALL THAT LEAKY PIPE?
IN THE SEWER DRAIN?
BY THE OIL PAINT FACTORY?
NAY! THAT'S A TALE BEST TOLD IF YOU GET A READER RESPONSE!
THAT MEANS YOU!
AND SO, I TRANSPORTED CENSORHEAD TO MELMATTICA STATE PRISON... AND THAT'S WHERE OUR STORY ENDS...
.. BUT WAIT! THERE'S MORE!
ZUM!
BONK!
THE END
HEY... IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THE REAL CALDER, PICASSO, MONDRIAN, AND POLLOCK -- (OR FOR THAT MATTER, RAPHAEL, MICHAELANGELO, DONATELLO, AND LEONARDO)--ASK YOUR ART TEACHER OR LIBRARIAN!
AND IF THEY DON'T KNOW, THEN TALK TO THE SCHOOL BOARD!
NOW, CUE THE TAG!
HA!
THE END

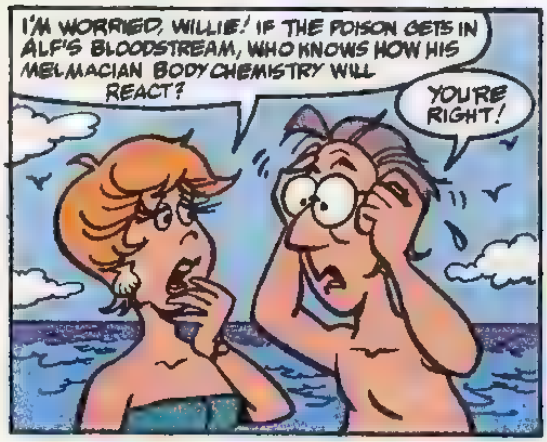
ALF IN THIS ISLAND ALF!
SEE THERE? WHEN I PROMISE A DESERTED BEACH WHERE ALF CAN SPEND THE DAY WITH US, I DELIVER!
WAY TO GO, SIS!
TWO BLUE BOYS FOR EVERY BLUE GURRRRL..
ONE MORE CHORUS OF "SMURF CITY, HERE WE COME" AND I'LL SCREAM!
NOW, KATE!..
MAD
GALLAGHER/MANAK/SEVERIN
JUST KIDDING, WILLIE! I'M GLAD WE COULD HAVE THIS SUMMER DAY TOGETHER! OKAY, GANG--LET'S RECREATE!
WHEE! LAST ONE IN THE WATER IS A ROTTEN SATURNIAN SEWER SLUG'S EGG SAC!
YUK!
1

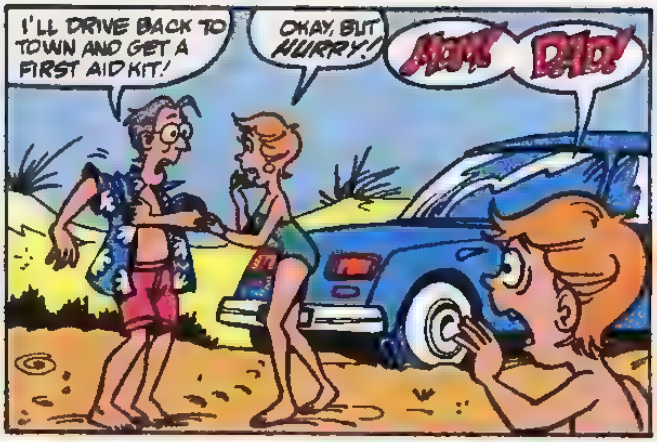

A WHILE LATER...
AHOY, YOU SEA-FARING MEN! COME IN FOR SOME LUNCH!
SOUNDS GOOD!
WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
BEFORE YOU CAN SAY,
A!
* THAT'S ROMULAN!--Editor
BRIAN... YOU DO A GREAT GEORGE RAFT! HOW'S YOUR JIMMY CAGNEY?
HUH?
ALF'S BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY OLD GANGSTER MOVIES SON!
YOU CAN NEVER WATCH TOO MANEEEEEE
YOW!
ALF!
DAD! WHAT IS IT? WHAT HAPPENED?
STAY BACK, EVERYONE! OH, GOSH... IT'S A PORTUGUESE MAN-O-WAR!
DADDY?
MELMAN OVERBOARD! -glub!-
SNIKT!
ONE OF ITS TENTACLES STUNG ALF IN THE ANKLE! I'LL BRING HIM IN TO SHORE!
OW! I DON'T CARE WHAT COUNTRY HE'S FROM! I'M SUING! GET HIS ADDRESS!
GOSH!
C'MON, ALF... CAN YOU WALK?
YOWCH! NO, BUT I CAN CALVIN AND HOBBLE!
OH, ALF!
2

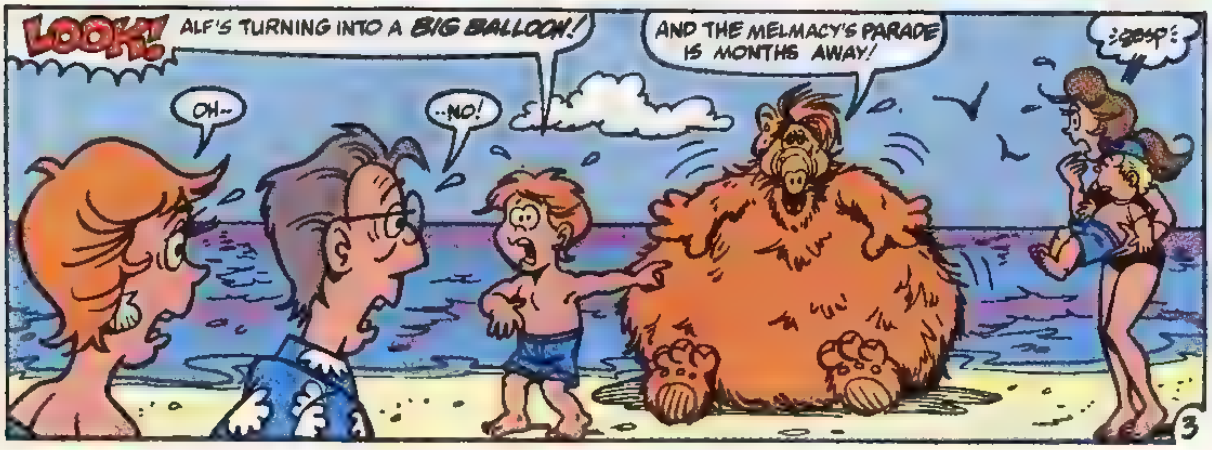

RELAX, ALF... DON'T MOVE!
MMF... WHY DON'T YOU EARTHLINGS TRY ENDANGERING THAT SPECIES INSTEAD OF WHOOPING CRANES?
HANG ON! I'VE GOT SOME ICE CUBES FROM THE COOLER!

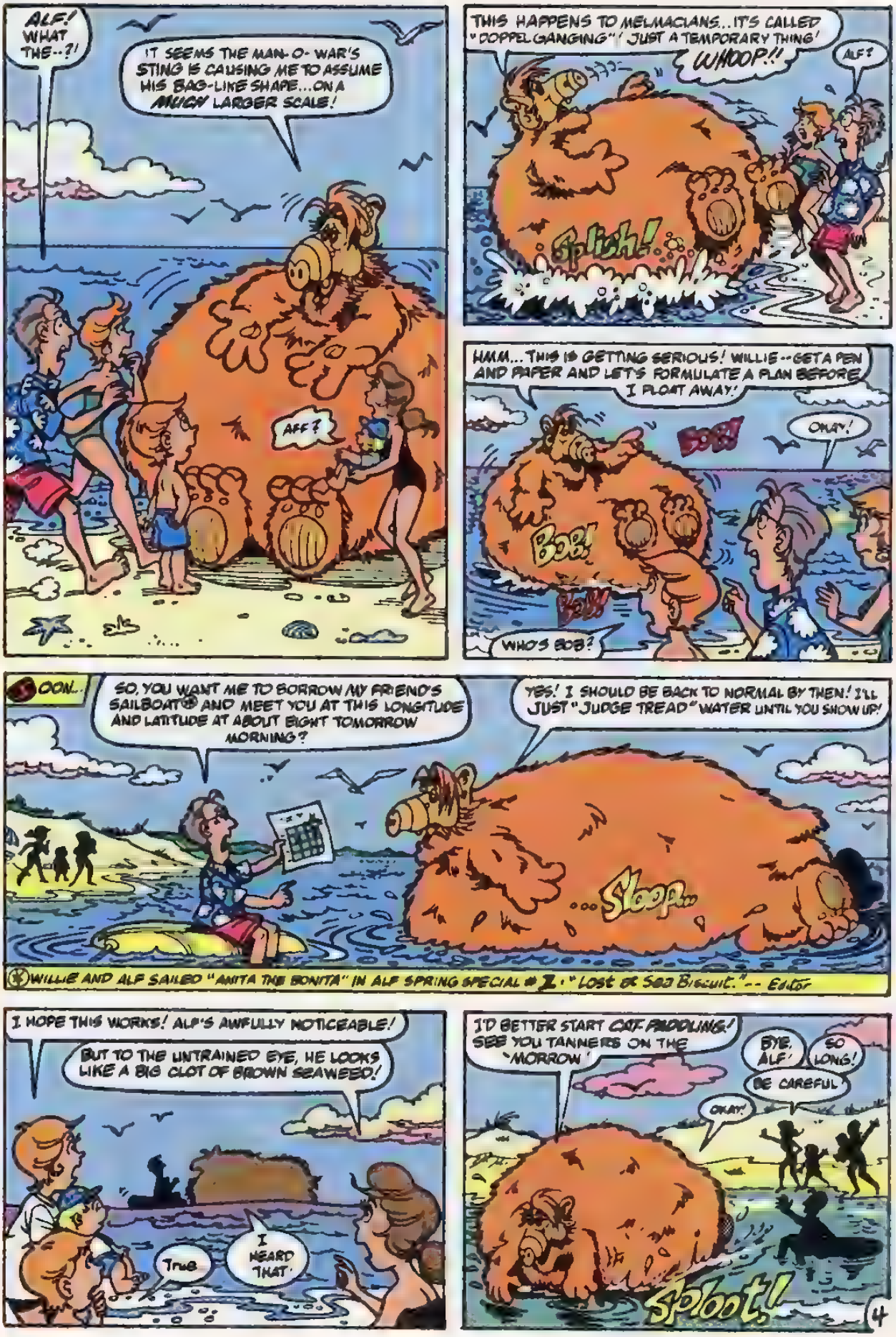

IS THAT ANY BETTER, YOU POOR DEAR?
YES, THANKS, ICE KATE!
TAKE IT EASY NOW...

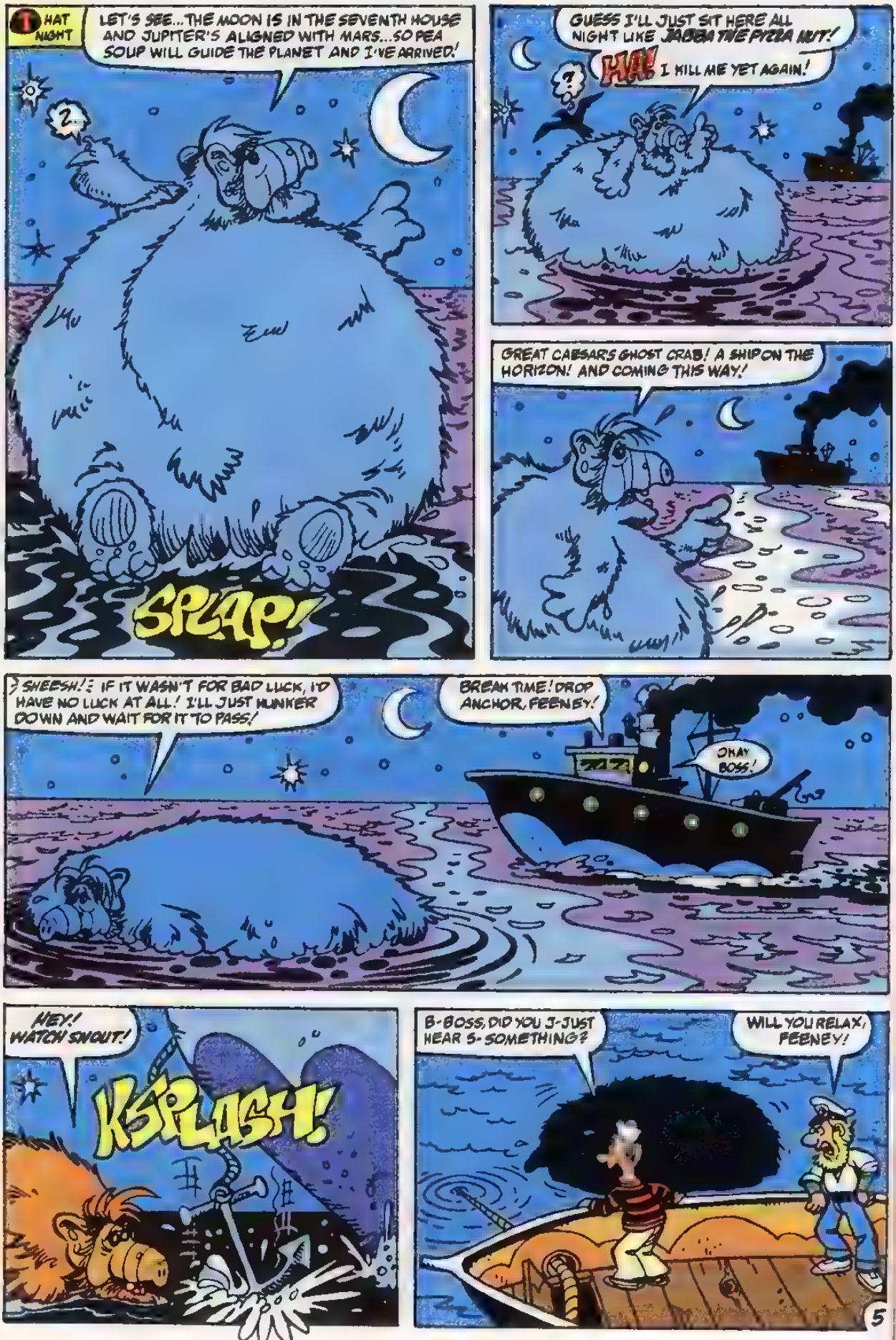

KIDS-- STAY WITH ALF WHILE YOUR FATHER AND I FIGURE OUT WHAT WE SHOULD DO!
OKAY!
IT'S SWELLING!
OH, SWELL!


I'M WORRIED, WILLIE! IF THE POISON GETS IN ALF'S BLOODSTREAM, WHO KNOWS HOW HIS MELMACIAN BODY CHEMISTRY WILL REACT?
YOU'RE RIGHT!


I'LL DRIVE BACK TO TOWN AND GET A FIRST AID KIT!
OKAY, BUT HURRY!
VROOM
PEEL!

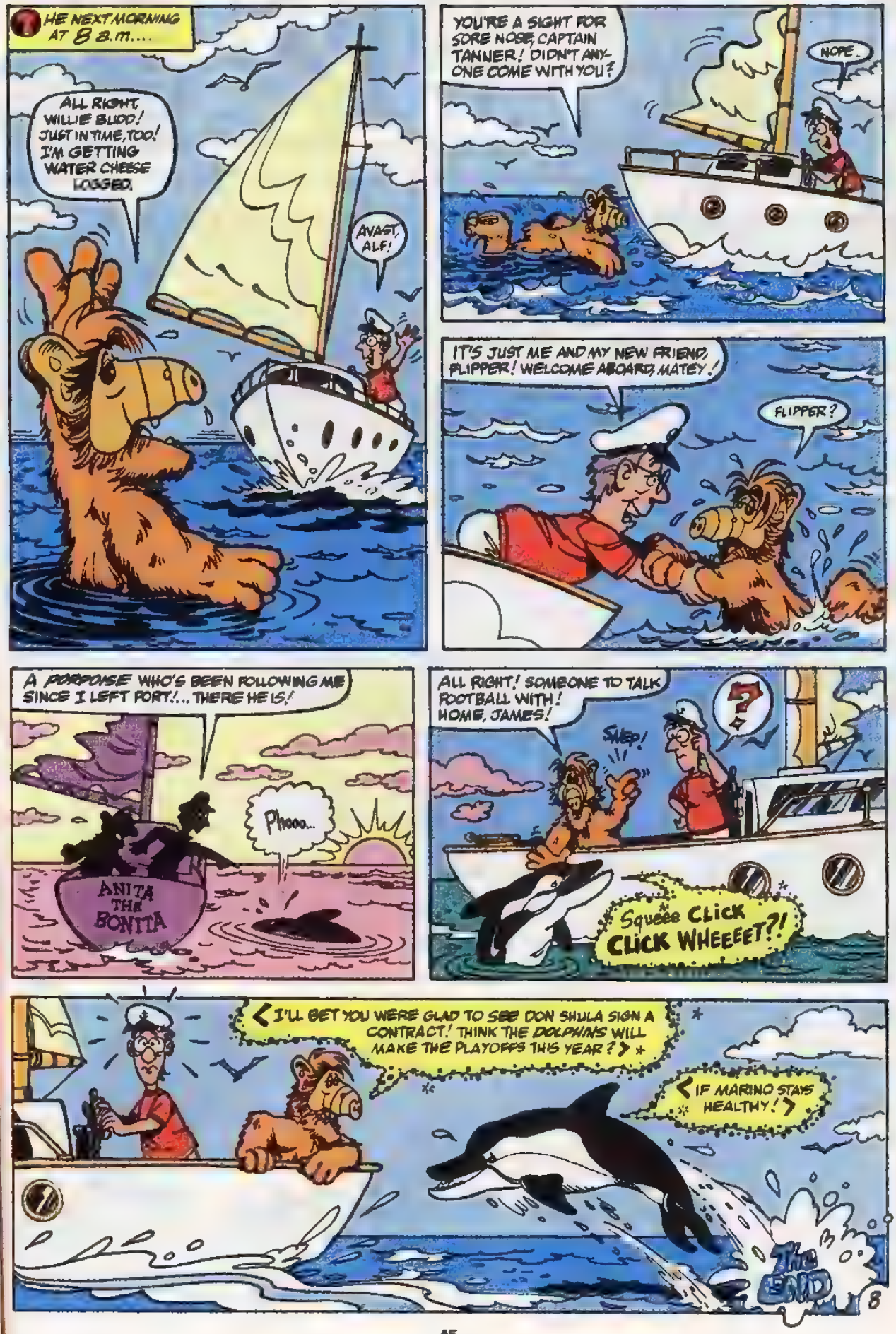

LOOK!
ALF'S TURNING INTO A BIG BALLOON!
AND THE MELMACY'S PARADE IS MONTHS AWAY!
GASP!
OH--
..NO!
3


ALF! WHAT THE--?!
IT SEEMS THE MAN-O-WAR'S STING IS CAUSING ME TO ASSUME HIS BAG-LIKE SHAPE...ON A MUCH LARGER SCALE!
AFF?
THIS HAPPENS TO MELMACIANS...IT'S CALLED "DOPPEL GANGING"! JUST A TEMPORARY THING!
WHOOP!!
ALF?
Splish!
HMM... THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! WILLIE--GET A PEN AND PAPER AND LET'S FORMULATE A PLAN BEFORE I FLOAT AWAY!
BOB!
OKAY!
Bob!
Bob!
WHO'S BOB?
OON...
SO, YOU WANT ME TO BORROW MY FRIEND'S SAILBOAT* AND MEET YOU AT THIS LONGITUDE AND LATITUDE AT ABOUT EIGHT TOMORROW MORNING?
YES! I SHOULD BE BACK TO NORMAL BY THEN! I'LL JUST "JUDGE TREAD" WATER UNTIL YOU SHOW UP!
...Sloop...
*WILLIE AND ALF SAILED "ANITA THE BONITA" IN ALF SPRING SPECIAL # 1. "Lost at Sea Biscuit." -- Editor
I HOPE THIS WORKS! ALF'S AWFULLY NOTICEABLE!
BUT TO THE UNTRAINED EYE, HE LOOKS LIKE A BIG CLOT OF BROWN SEAWEED!
True.
I HEARD THAT.
I'D BETTER START CAT-PADDLING! SEE YOU TANNERS ON THE 'MORROW!
BYE, ALF!
SO LONG!
BE CAREFUL
OKAY!
Sploot!
4


1 HAT NIGHT
LET'S SEE...THE MOON IS IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE AND JUPITER'S ALIGNED WITH MARS...SO PEA SOUP WILL GUIDE THE PLANET AND I'VE ARRIVED!
2
SPLAP!
GUESS I'LL JUST SIT HERE ALL NIGHT LIKE JABBA THE PIZZA HUT!
?
HA!
I KILL ME YET AGAIN!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST CRAB! A SHIP ON THE HORIZON! AND COMING THIS WAY!
SHEESH!: IF IT WASN'T FOR BAD LUCK, I'D HAVE NO LUCK AT ALL! I'LL JUST HUNKER DOWN AND WAIT FOR IT TO PASS!
BREAK TIME! DROP ANCHOR, FEENEY!
OKAY BOSS!
HEY! WATCH SNOUT!
KSPLASH!
B-BOSS, DID YOU J-JUST HEAR S-SOMETHING?
WILL YOU RELAX, FEENEY!
5

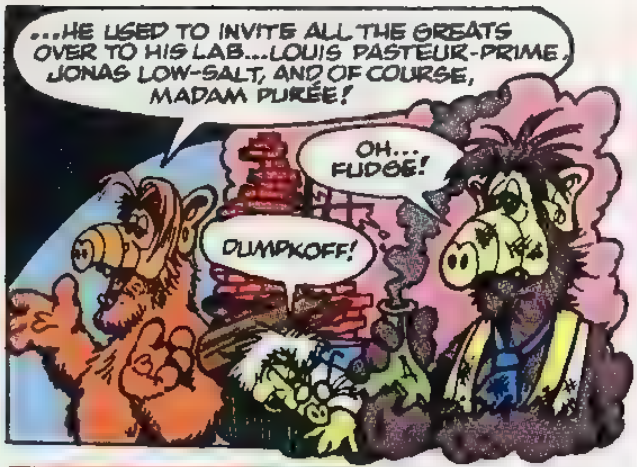
THERE'S NOTHIN' DOWN THERE BUT A BLOB OF SEAWEED! YOU BEEN A NERVOUS WRECK SINCE WE LEFT THE MEXICAN JUNGLE!
YEAH... WELL, WHOSE FAULT IS THAT?
?
YOU KNEW WHY WE WENT THERE! TO RIP OFF THE GOLD FROM THAT HIDDEN INDIAN TRIBE!
THE GOLD, OKAY! BUT YOU WENT TOO FAR!
"YA NEVER SHOULD'VE YANKED THAT EMERALD FROM THE HEAD OF THE TRIBE'S IDOL!
Bop!
" AS WE PULLED AWAY FROM SHORE I HEARD THE WITCH DOCTOR PUT A CURSE ON US!"
THE GREAT SPIRIT OF THE SEA SHALL DEAL WITH YOU!
HAW!
Gulp!
SEA SLUG
PHOOEY! IF YOU DON'T WANT HALF OF WHAT I SELL THAT EMERALD FOR, FINE! NOW GET BELOW AND FIX ME SOME GRUB, FEENEY!
YES, BOSS..
Shove!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE THESE BOYS NEED A LESSON IN ETHNIC ETHICS! AND I'M JUST THE MELMAN FOR THE JOB!

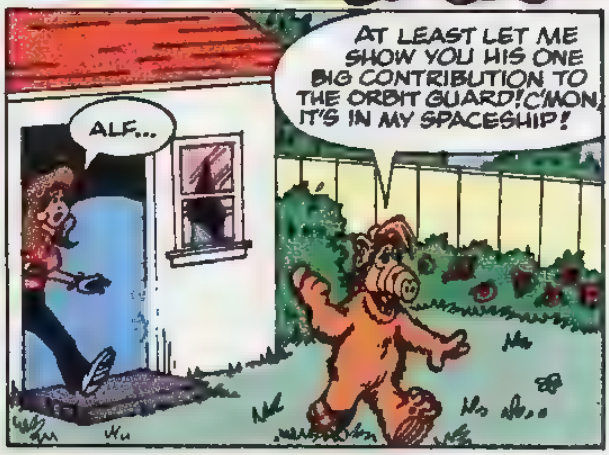
MINUTES LATER...
WATCH IT, YA JERK! YER SPILLIN' THE JAVA!
IT AIN'T M-ME! SOMETHING'S ROCKIN' THE BOAT!
C'MON! IT'S PROBABLY SOME LOVESICK WHALE!... I'LL HARPOON IT!
AW, BOSS... DON'T..
AWOOOO! BUENOS NACHOS, BANDITOS! SO YOU THOUGHT MY TRIBE WAS MAKING AN IDOL THREAT?
YAAAAA!
IT'S THE "GREAT SPIRIT OF THE SEA"!
INDEED! AND I SHALL CAPSIZE YOU UNLESS YOU RETURN EVERYTHING YOU STOLE!
YIPE! YESSIR!
RIGHT AWAY!
FULL STEAM AHEAD, PEENEY! DON'T STOP UNTIL WE REACH THE MEXICAN JUNGLE!
YES BOSS!
VROOM!
WELL, THAT'S MY GOOD DEED FOR THIS CENTURY!
7

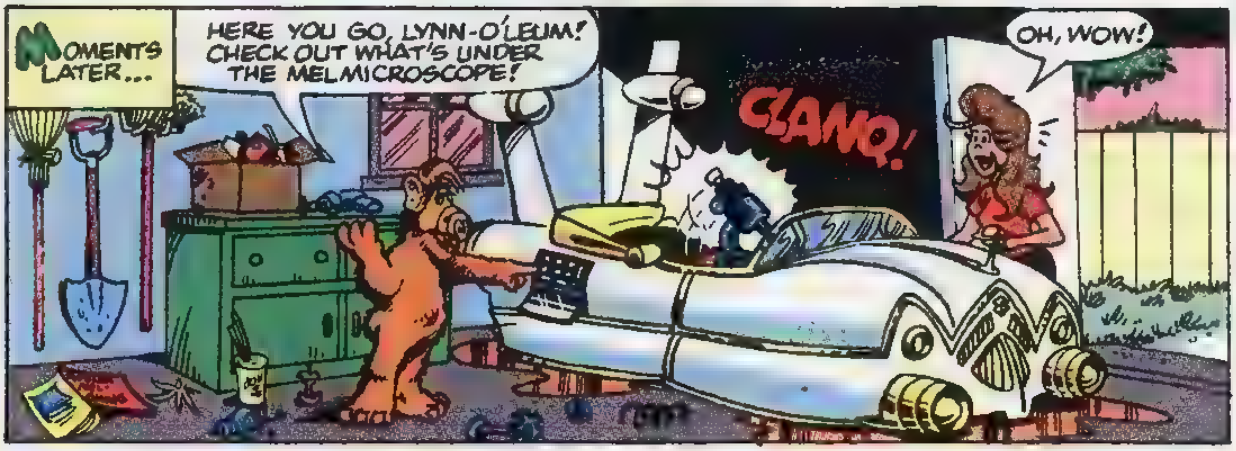

THE NEXT MORNING AT 8 a.m....
ALL RIGHT, WILLIE BUDD! JUST IN TIME, TOO! I'M GETTING WATER CHEESE LOGGED.
AVAST, ALF!
YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE NOSE, CAPTAIN TANNER! DIDN'T ANY-ONE COME WITH YOU?
NOPE..
IT'S JUST ME AND MY NEW FRIEND, FLIPPER! WELCOME ABOARD, MATEY!
FLIPPER?
A PORPOISE WHO'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME SINCE I LEFT PORT!... THERE HE IS!
Phooo...
ANITA the BONITA
ALL RIGHT! SOMEONE TO TALK FOOTBALL WITH! HOME, JAMES!
SWEP!
?
Squeee CLICK CLICK WHEEEET?!
I'LL BET YOU WERE GLAD TO SEE DON SHULA SIGN A CONTRACT! THINK THE DOLPHINS WILL MAKE THE PLAYOFFS THIS YEAR?
IF MARINO STAYS HEALTHY!
THE END
8

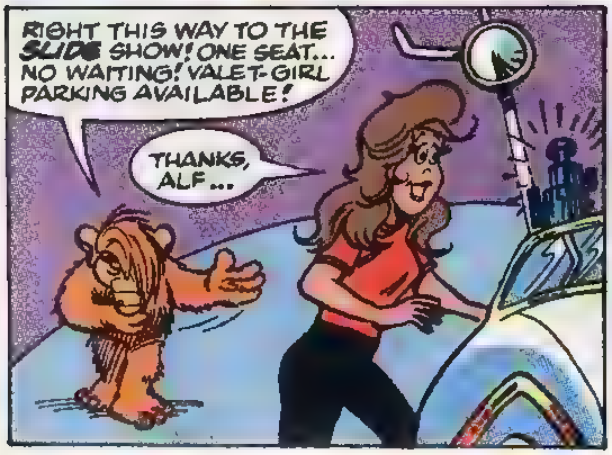
ALF IN
SHE BLINDED ME WITH SCIENCE
CARE FOR A QUICK ROUND OF "BAD KITTEN" LYNN C. WAGNER?
NO SWEAT
BONK!
SORRY, ALF...
U2
THE JOSHUA
BIOLOGY
GALLAGHER/HALLER/SEVERIN
I'M WAY BEHIND IN MY SUMMER SCHOOL WORK! I'VE GOT A TERM PAPER IN BIOLOGY DUE TOMORROW!
TINA TURNER
PARIS
BIOLOGY? THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY CAT! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU!
1

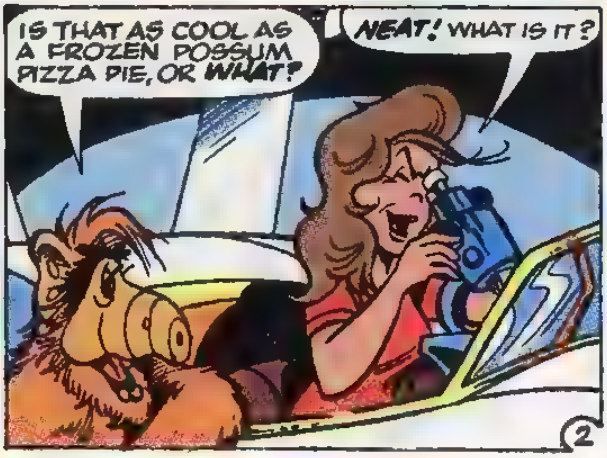
NO THANKS, ALF! I'LL HANDLE THIS ON MY OWN...
AW, C'MON! IT'S JUST ME AND YOU HOME TODAY! IT'LL BE FUN!
AS YOU KNOW, MY DAD WAS AN ASPIRING SCIENTIST...


...HE USED TO INVITE ALL THE GREATS OVER TO HIS LAB...LOUIS PASTEUR-PRIME, JONAS LOW-SALT, AND OF COURSE, MADAM PURÉE!
OH... FUDGE!
DUMPKOFF!


ALF...
AT LEAST LET ME SHOW YOU HIS ONE BIG CONTRIBUTION TO THE ORBIT GUARD! C'MON, IT'S IN MY SPACESHIP!

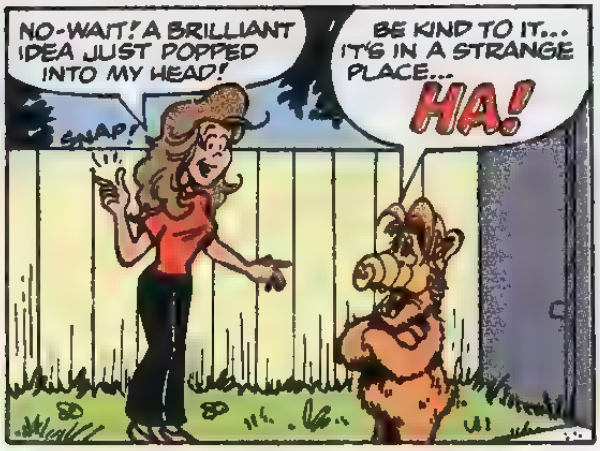

MOMENTS LATER...
HERE YOU GO, LYNN-O'LEUM! CHECK OUT WHAT'S UNDER THE MELMICROSCOPE!
CLANG!
OH, WOW!


RIGHT THIS WAY TO THE SLIDE SHOW! ONE SEAT... NO WAITING! VALET-GIRL PARKING AVAILABLE!
THANKS, ALF...


IS THAT AS COOL AS A FROZEN POSSUM PIZZA PIE, OR WHAT?
NEAT! WHAT IS IT?
2

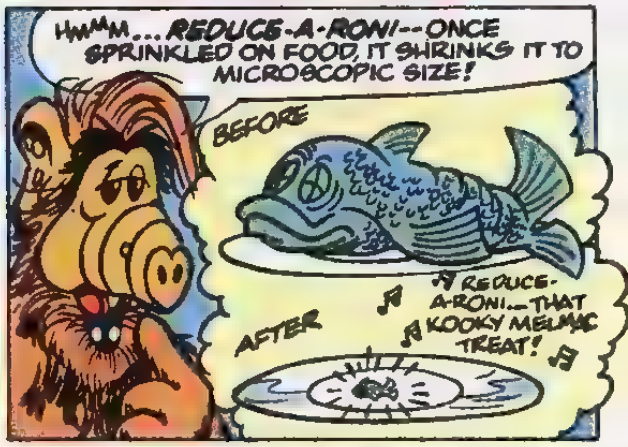
THAT IS THE LOWEST FORM OF LIFE ON MELMAC...NEXT TO INSURANCE SALESMEN, THAT IS... THE HAMOEBA!
AMAZING! A TINY, ONE-CELLED CREATURE! AND IT'S ALIVE!
SURE! IF AN ORBIT GUARDSMAN GOT MAROONED ON A LIFELESS WORLD, HE COULD USE THE HAMOEBA TO BEGIN A NEW EVOLUTIONARY CYCLE, SEE?
FASCINATING!
I WANT TO MAGNIFY THE IMAGE... DO I JUST HIT THIS BUTTON MARKED ENLARGE?
CLIQUE!
HMM? WHA?!
NO-O!
GREAT CAESAR'S EMILY POST! GET THE HELVETICA OUT OF THERE!!
ALF?!
YANQ!
ZUME!
W-WHAT'D I DO?
THE "ENLARGE" BUTTON DOESN'T INCREASE THE IMAGE SIZE...IT INCREASES THE HAMOEBA'S SIZE!!
AND THEY CAN BE PRETTY ORNERY IF THEY GET TOO BIG...LEMME TAKE A PIKE'S PEEK...
3

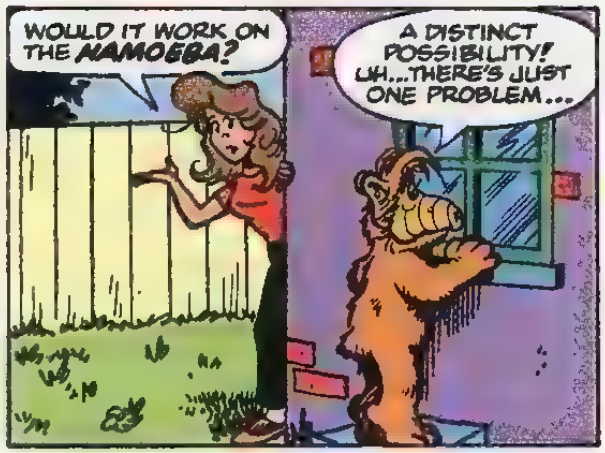
GLURK!
DANGER! DANGER!
EEK!
ALF!
GRAB!
SLURP!
IT'S ABSORBING ME! I'M WELL-DONE FOR! NO, LYNN--STAY BACK!
NO WAY!!
SLURP!
SLURP!
TURN HIM LOOSE, YOU PREPOSTEROUS PULSATING PILE OF PROTOPLASM!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
OOF! NICE ALLITERATION!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I SPEED READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR!
MY GOSH! THAT THING GOT HUGE!!
SLAM
YEAH! AND HAMOEBAS LOVE GMOG! NO TELLING HOW BIG IT'LL GET!
IT'S STILL GROWING?
YOU SAID IT! ON THE INDUSTRIAL PLANET OF Kappa Sigma, ONE GOT SO BIG, IT LOOKED LIKE THE HONEY GLAZE ON A SLUG SLIMEBALL!
4

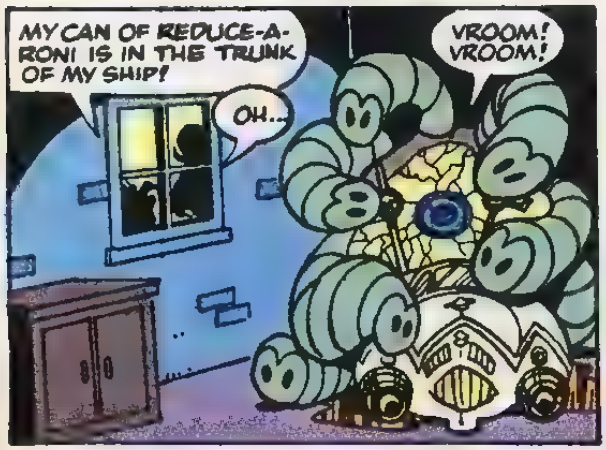


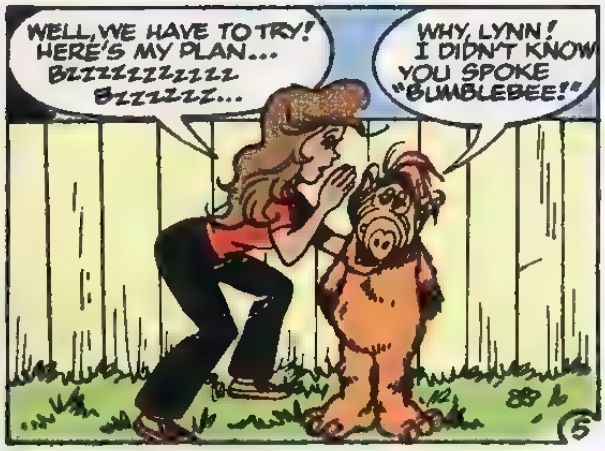
STOW THE SARCASM! REMEMBER WAY BACK WHEN MOM AND I BAKED YOU THAT ANNIVERSARY CAKE AND YOU ADDED THAT MELMACIAN DIET POWDER TO IT?*
YOU MEAN...
REDUCE-A-RONI

*IN THE VERY HARD TO FIND ALF #2: "One Tiny Mistake"; BUT, LUCKY YOU! NOW AVAILABLE IN THE...
ALF BOOKSHELF EDITION!
--Editor


HMMM... REDUCE-A-RONI--ONCE SPRINKLED ON FOOD, IT SHRINKS IT TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE!
BEFORE
AFTER
REDUCE-A-RONI... THAT KOOKY MELMAC TREAT!



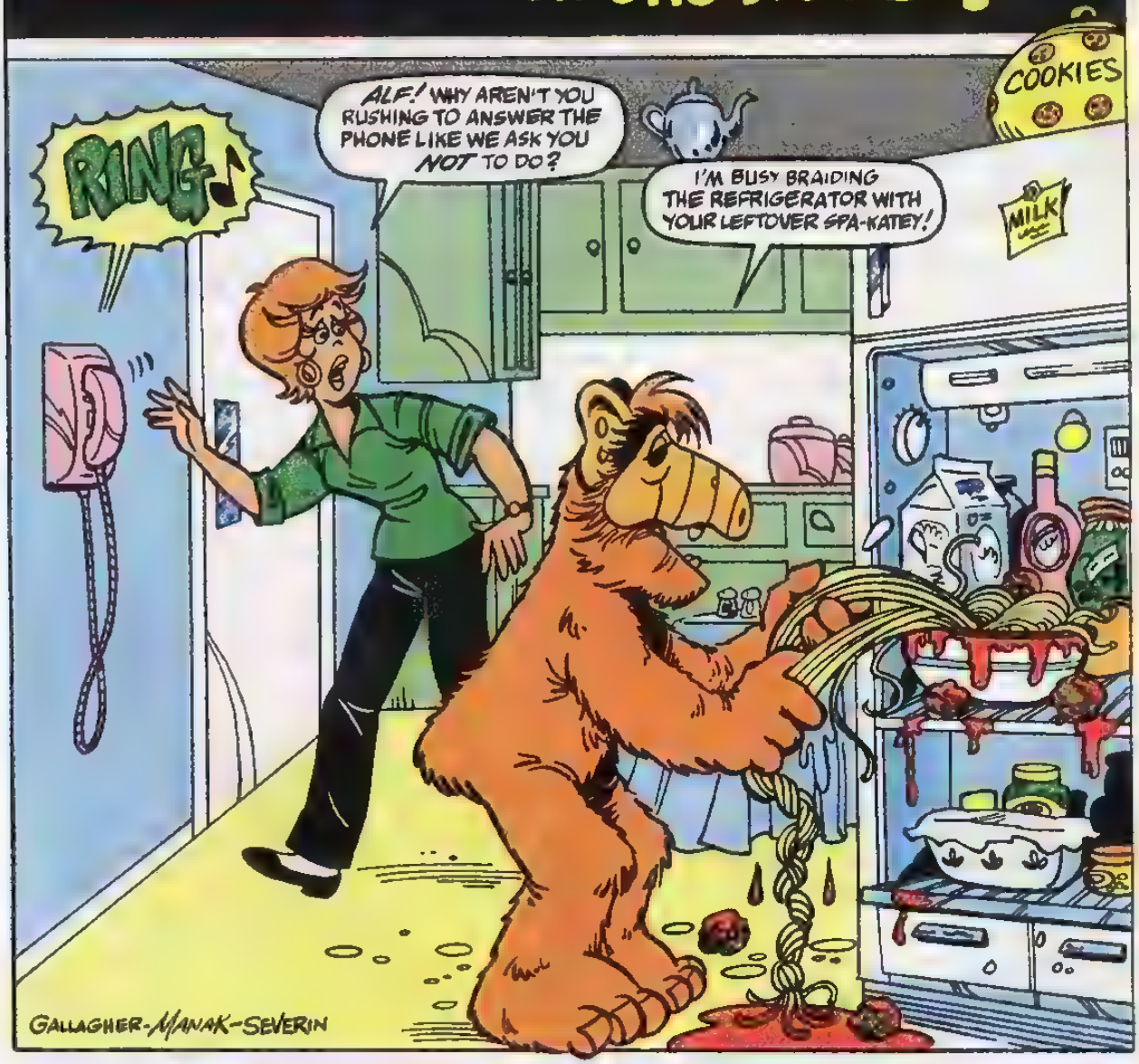


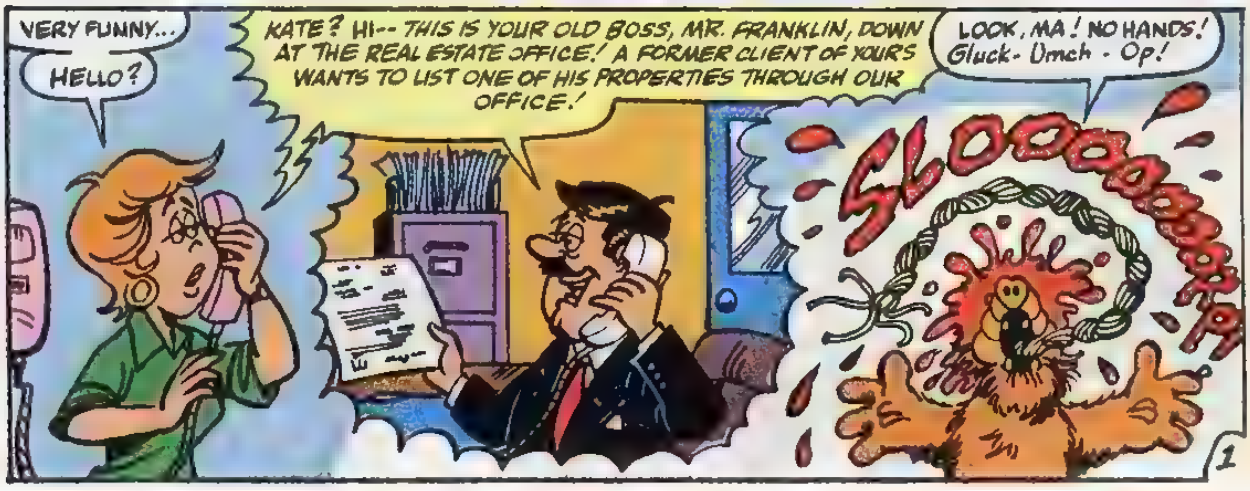


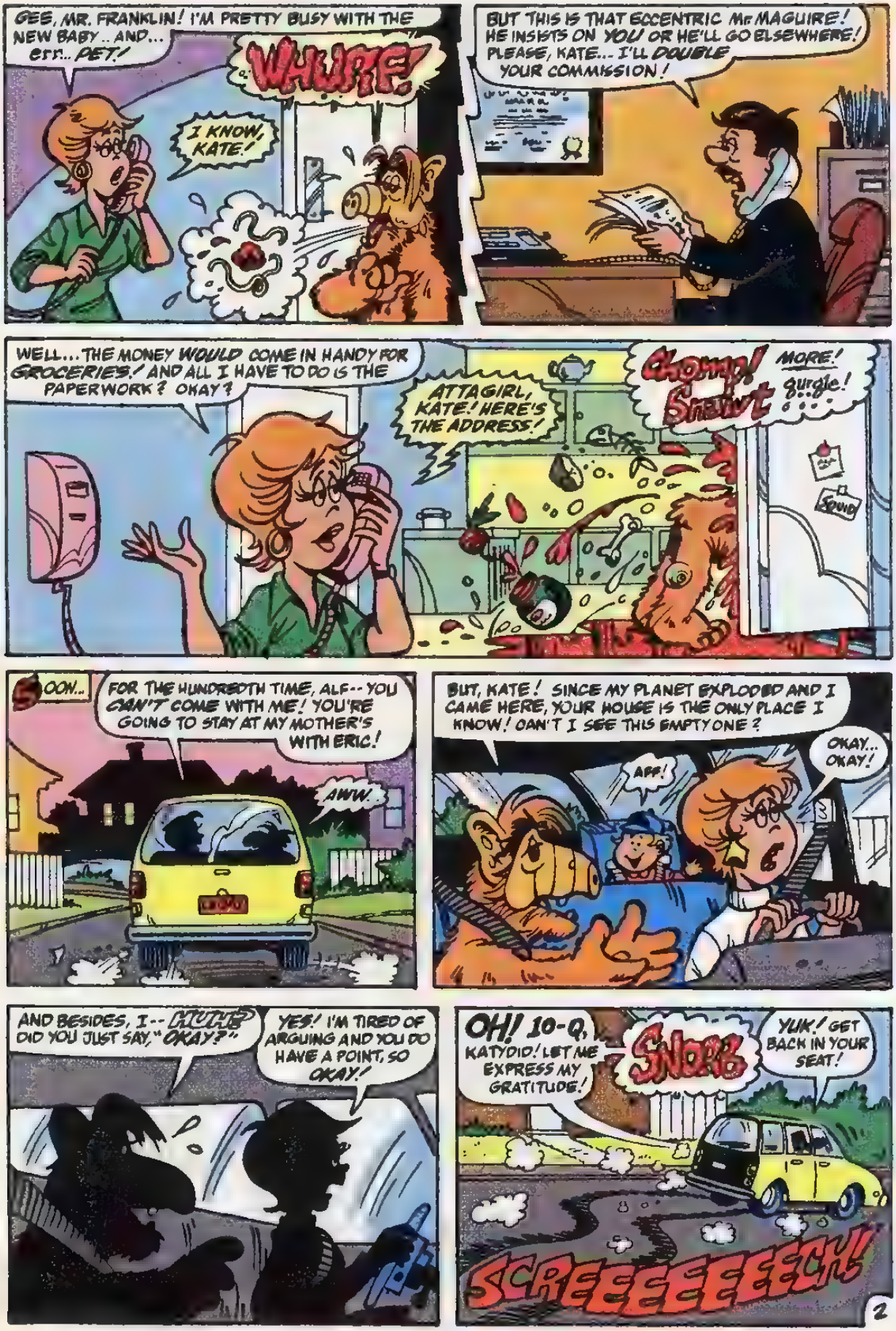
A SHORT TIME LATER...
OKAY, KID... THE COAST DEODORANT SOAP IS CLEAR!
NOW REMEMBER... I'LL DISTRACT IT WHILE YOU GET THE REDUCE-A-RON! OUT OF THE TRUNK!
10-5... er- I MEAN.. 10-4!
TIP TOE TIP TOE TIP TOE...
IT'S GONE! MAYBE IT SHRANK!
MAYBE NOT! BE ON GUARD... MY SPIDER-CENTS IS TINGLING...
EEEK!
HOLY SPUMONI! IT'S BEHIND YOU!
ALF!! I'M TRAPPED!!
HELP!
HANG ON, LYNN! I'M COMING!
IT'S ABSORBING MEEEEEE!
DRAT THIS KEY RING! IGNITION, SUITCASE, EXECUTIVE WASHROOM, MAILBOX... AH! TRUNK!
6

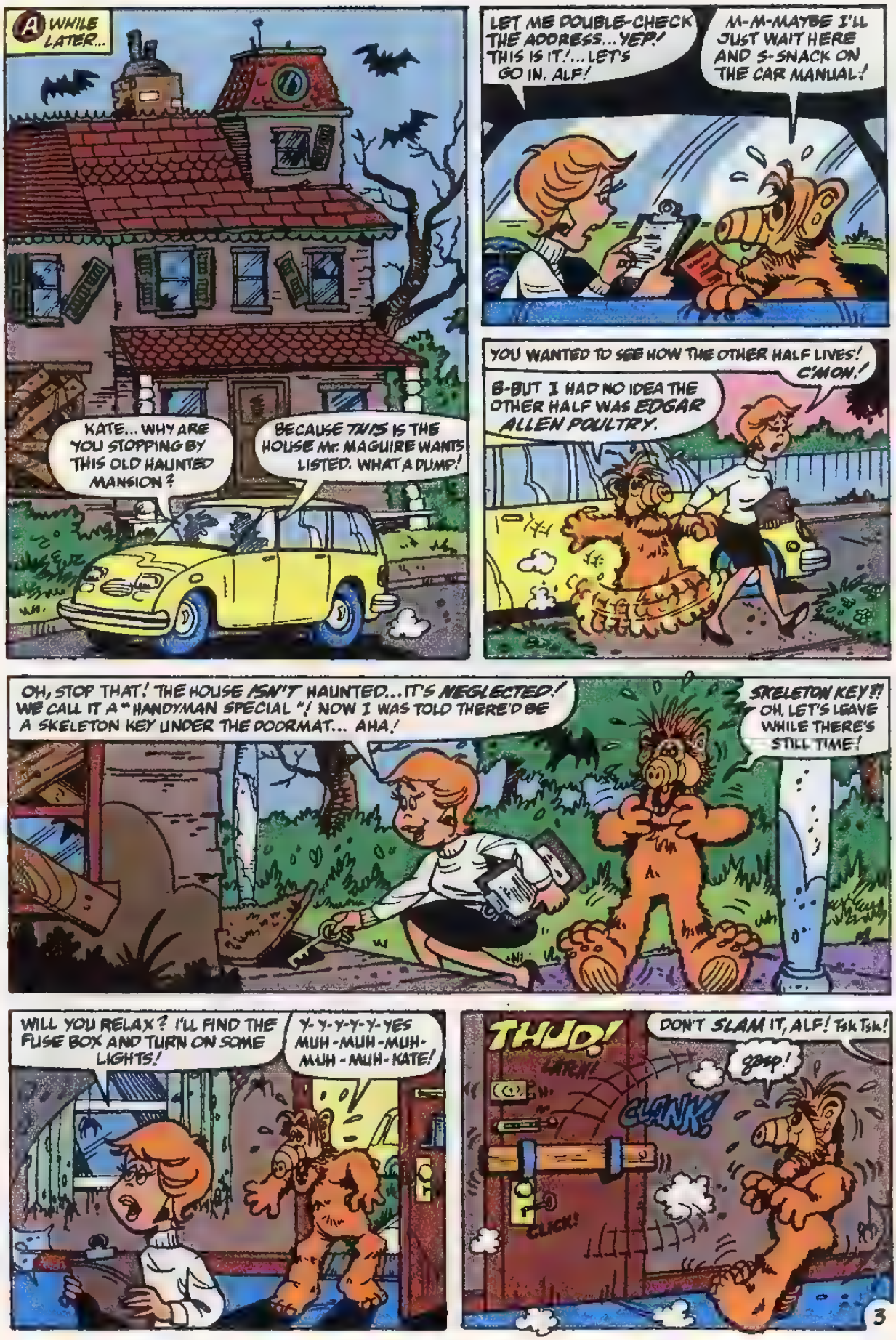
GOT IT!
HURRY UP!!... :gurgle:
REDUCE-A-RONI
HALF
UMFFFFFF...
HAVE AT THEE, MALICIOUS MEMBRANE!
HOW ABOUT A DEAL? YOU SHRINK AND I'LL BE THE HERO! LET'S SHAKE ON IT!
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE
BY MY SISTER'S WHISKERS... IT'S WORKING!
Eeep!
SHAKE! SHAKE!
AH...THAT WAS EASY AS PIRANHA PIE!
I'LL JUST PUT IT BACK ON THE MELMICROSCOPE SLIDE AND TUCK IT AWAY...
Whew!
THERE WE GO! NOW I'M READY TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR TERM PAPER!
FORGET IT, ALF!
CLUNG!
OKAY, NEVER MIND THE HAMOEBA! INSTEAD, I'LL TEACH YOU THE THEORY OF SMELLATIVITY: E = pu 2 ...
NAILS
SIGH - I KNEW I SHOULD'VE TAKEN "CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH"...
THE END

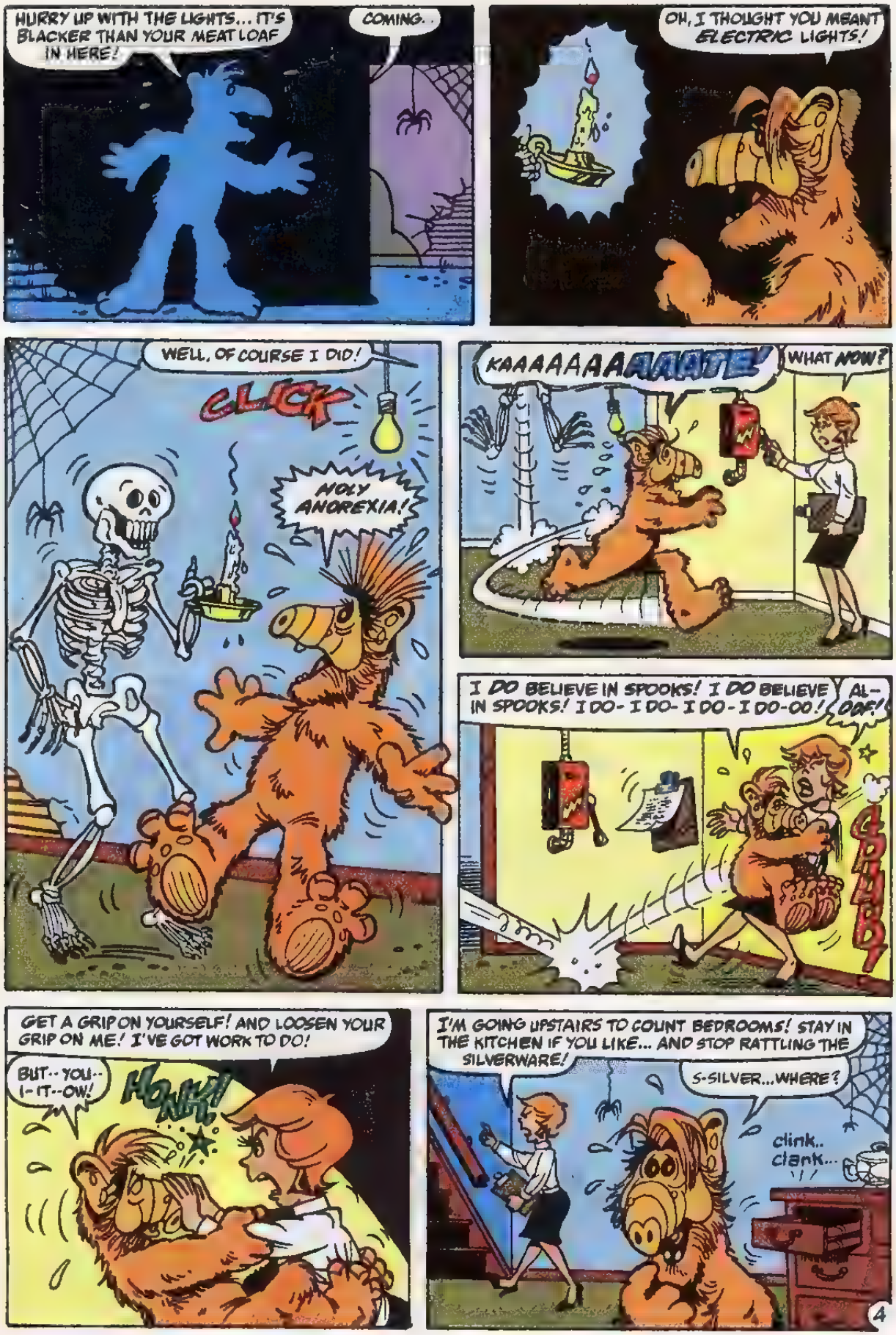
ALF IN THIS ONE'S on the HOUSE!


COOKIES
RING!
ALF! WHY AREN'T YOU RUSHING TO ANSWER THE PHONE LIKE WE ASK YOU NOT TO DO?
I'M BUSY BRAIDING THE REFRIGERATOR WITH YOUR LEFTOVER SPA-KATEY!
MILK
GALLAGHER-MANAK-SEVERIN


VERY FUNNY...
HELLO?
KATE? HI-- THIS IS YOUR OLD BOSS, MR. FRANKLIN, DOWN AT THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE! A FORMER CLIENT OF YOURS WANTS TO LIST ONE OF HIS PROPERTIES THROUGH OUR OFFICE!
LOOK, MA! NO HANDS! Gluck- Umch - Op!
SLOOOOOOOP
1


GEE, MR. FRANKLIN! I'M PRETTY BUSY WITH THE NEW BABY.. AND... err.. PET!
WHURF!
I KNOW, KATE!
BUT THIS IS THAT ECCENTRIC Mr. MAGUIRE! HE INSISTS ON YOU! OR HE'LL GO ELSEWHERE! PLEASE, KATE... I'LL DOUBLE YOUR COMMISSION!
WELL... THE MONEY WOULD COME IN HANDY FOR GROCERIES.! AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS THE PAPERWORK? OKAY?
ATTAGIRL, KATE! HERE'S THE ADDRESS!
CHOMP! SNAWT
MORE! gurgle!
SQUID
SOON..
FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME, ALF-- YOU CAN'T COME WITH ME! YOU'RE GOING TO STAY AT MY MOTHER'S WITH ERIC!
AWW.
BUT, KATE! SINCE MY PLANET EXPLODED AND I CAME HERE, YOUR HOUSE IS THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW! CAN'T I SEE THIS EMPTY ONE?
AFF!
OKAY... OKAY!
AND BESIDES, I-- HUH? DID YOU JUST SAY, "OKAY?"
YES! I'M TIRED OF ARGUING AND YOU DO HAVE A POINT, SO OKAY!
OH! 10-Q, KATYDID! LET ME EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE!
SNORK
YUK! GET BACK IN YOUR SEAT!
SCREEEEEEEECH!
2


A WHILE LATER...
KATE... WHY ARE YOU STOPPING BY THIS OLD HAUNTED MANSION?
BECAUSE THIS IS THE HOUSE Mr. MAGUIRE WANTS LISTED. WHAT A DUMP!
LET ME DOUBLE-CHECK THE ADDRESS... YEP! THIS IS IT!... LET'S GO IN, ALF!
M-M-MAYBE I'LL JUST WAIT HERE AND S-SNACK ON THE CAR MANUAL!
YOU WANTED TO SEE HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES! C'MON!
B-BUT I HAD NO IDEA THE OTHER HALF WAS EDGAR ALLEN POULTRY.
OH, STOP THAT! THE HOUSE ISN'T HAUNTED... IT'S NEGLECTED! WE CALL IT A "HANDYMAN SPECIAL"! NOW I WAS TOLD THERE'D BE A SKELETON KEY UNDER THE DOORMAT... AHA!
SKELETON KEY?! OH, LET'S LEAVE WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
WILL YOU RELAX? I'LL FIND THE FUSE BOX AND TURN ON SOME LIGHTS!
Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-YES MUH-MUH-MUH-MUH-MUH-KATE!
THUD!
DON'T SLAM IT, ALF! Tsk Tsk!
Gasp!
CLANK!
CLICK!
3


HURRY UP WITH THE LIGHTS... IT'S BLACKER THAN YOUR MEAT LOAF IN HERE!
COMING..
OH, I THOUGHT YOU MEANT ELECTRIC LIGHTS!
WELL, OF COURSE I DID!
CLICK
HOLY ANOREXIA!
KAAAAAAAAAATE!
WHAT NOW?
I DO BELIEVE IN SPOOKS! I DO BELIEVE IN SPOOKS! I DO- I DO- I DO - I DO-OO!
AL-OAF!
GRUBB
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! AND LOOSEN YOUR GRIP ON ME! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
BUT.. YOU.. I-IT--OW!
HONK!
I'M GOING UPSTAIRS TO COUNT BEDROOMS! STAY IN THE KITCHEN IF YOU LIKE... AND STOP RATTLING THE SILVERWARE!
S-SILVER...WHERE?
clink.. clank..
4

CLINK... CLANK...
ZING!
GREAT CAESAR'S NOSTRADAMUS!
THUNK!
THUNK
THUNK
HELP!
WHERE ARE YOU, MY STEPMOTHER IS AN ALIEN?
UP HERE!
KATE! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE QUICK! PRONTO! TOUT SUITE
OKAY, ALF! I GET THE PICTURE!
©KLINGONESE.--Editor
NO!
THE PICTURE IS GONNA GET
YOU!
HMM? WHAT?
SWOSH!
GET DOWN! GET FUNKY!
ALF!
BUM...
TACKLE!
HAVE YOU LOST WHAT LITTLE GRAY MATTER YOU HAD?
SORRY, KATE! BUT THIS JOINT IS HAUNTED!
AND BY THE WAY... MELMACIAN BRAINS ARE LAVENDER!
5

COME IN HERE, YOU MELMANIAC! I DON'T KNOW WHAT POSSESSED ME TO BRING YOU ALONG...
YOU'RE POSSESSED? NOT THAT, TOO!!
YOU CAN JUST WAIT HERE BY THIS BOOKCASE UNTIL I'M DONE WITH MY SURVEY!
OKAY, BUT YOU KNOW HOW BOOKCASES BEHAVE IN HAUNTED HOUSES!
DON'T BE ABSUUUUURD!
K-TELL, I'M NOT USUALLY ONE TO SAY, "I TOLD YOU SO"...
CLICK! WHIRRR...
BUT I TOLD YOU SOOOOOO!
EEEE

THIS IS STRANGER THAN WILLIE'S TASTE IN TIES!
I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
DING DONG
YAAA!
WHOZAT?
DING DONG
OH, IT'S THE DOORBELL! Heh heh...TAKE IT EASY, W-WILLYA, ALF?
TO MAIN HOUSE
OH! YEAH!... I KNEW THAT!... C-CALM DOWN, GIRL!
PULL THE PLUG ON THAT BOARD AND STAY DOWN HERE UNTIL I CALL YOU...
COMING!
TO MAIN HOUSE
AYE-AYE, FIRST MATEY KATEY!
OH! IT'S MR. MAGUIRE!
HELLO, MRS. TANNER!
I SPOKE TO FRANKLIN AND WHEN HE TOLD ME YOU'D AGREED TO LIST THIS PLACE, I RAN RIGHT OVER!
THAT WASN'T NECESSARY!
OH, YES, IT WAS! I NEGLECTED TO TELL HIM THIS HOUSE WAS BUILT BY AN OLD HOLLYWOOD STUDIO THAT SPECIALIZED IN "GRADE B" HORROR FILMS! THAT'S WHY IT LOOKS LIKE A HAUNTED MANSION!
YOU DON'T SAY!
7

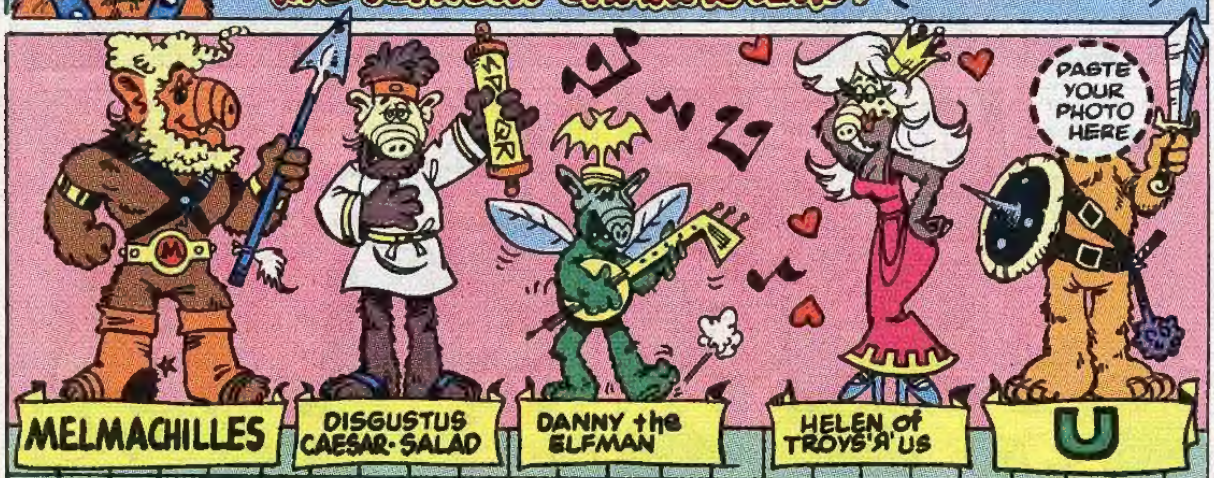
DO YOU THINK IT'LL INCREASE ITS VALUE, MRS. TANNER?
COULD BE... I'LL CHECK ON IT AND CALL YOU LATER!
YOU'RE VERY KIND! THAT'S WHY I INSISTED ON YOU FOR MY AGENT! GOOD DAY, MRS. TANNER!
BYE, MR. MAGUIRE!
OKAY, ALF! LET'S PULL UP STAKES AND GO HOME!
SPEAKING OF STEAKS I'LL TAKE MINE RAW WITH GRATED STYROFOAM!
HA!
MINUTES LATER...
FUSE BOX OFF! YOU'RE SURE THAT CONTROL PANEL IN THE CELLAR IS SHUT DOWN?
YES'M! NO MORE HOLLYWOOD HI-JINX!
CLUNK!
GOOOOOD... I MUCH PREFER THE REAL THING, DON'T YOOOOOU?
"PAUL'S" THE NAME... PAUL TERGEIST!!
Homina
Homina Homina
ALF, THE NEXT TIME I DECIDE TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS, YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO KICK ME!
I WOULD EXCEPT I'M GOING TO BE READING IN MY ROOM FOR THE NEXT 250 YEARS!
I JUST WANTED TO BE FRIENDS... OH, BOOOOOO HOO!
THE END
8

ALF presents: LUNCHEONS and FLAGONS

THE HARD ROLL-PLAYING GAME!

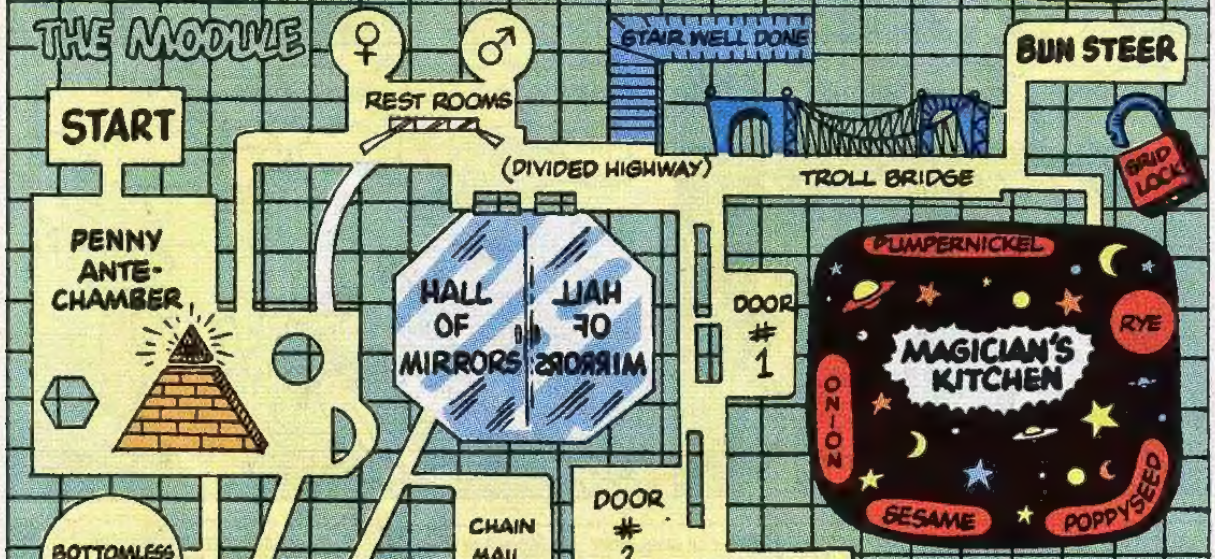
THE PLAYER/CHARACTERS:

(GLUE TO CARDBOARD AND CLIP!)



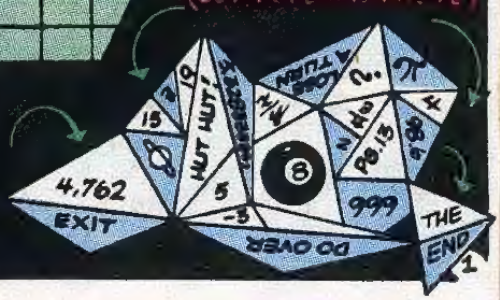
MELMACHILLES | DISGUSTUS CAESAR-SALAD | DANNY the ELFMAN | HELEN of TROYS'R'US | U

THE MODULE



THE DICE

(CUT, FOLD AND PASTE)



THE OBJECT:

...TO BE THE FIRST PLAYER TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO PLAY!...THEN GET INTO THE KITCHEN, SLAP SOME LUNCHEON MEAT ONTO A HARD ROLL, AND WASH IT DOWN WITH A FLAGON OF MELMEAD!